The Middletown Transcript

VOL. 48 NO. 17 MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 1, 1915 PRICE THREE CENTS

23D ANNUAL REPORT

The Light & Water Commission Had A Prosperous Year

HAVE MADE GOOD SHOWING

The 23d annual report of the Board of Light and Water Commissioners of this town has just been completed and is now in the hands of the printers. The present board took hold of this plant about four years ago, when it was heavily in debt, and almost all of the machinery in a wornout condition After a consultation with experts, an entire new set of machinery was installed, so that electricity can now be produced and water rumped, cheaper than before. A new Ingersoll-Rand air-lift has been added to the plant during the year, thus duplicating the water system, so that in case of a breakdown another pump is always in readiness. This machine was installed at a cost of $897.50. They also nave paid off old notes and old debts, during the year, to the amount of $2,513.43, out of this year's earnings, and have a balance in bank larger than at this time last year, showing that their earnings were more than $3,500.

The board is composed of George V. Peverly, president; Dr. Dorsey W Lewis, secretary; Henry L. Davis, treasurer; Richard L. Price and Frederick Brady. The accounts were audited by John S. Crouch, Robert Douglas and Joseph L Gibson. The report follows:

RECEIPTS ON ACCOUNT OF LIGHT

Balance in bank May 1, 1914	$ 327 11
Town of Middletown	2,219 04
Meters sold	98 00
Electric material, lamps, old belt, &c	206 81
Individual light rents	5,846 03
Total	$ 8,696 99

RECEIPTS ON ACCOUNT OF WATER

Balance in bank May 1, 1914	$ 163 56
Town of Middletown	649 92
Middletown Farms, Inc	414 36
Circus	3 00
Juniata Co	22 01
Sale of pipe, &c	4 55
Cinders	9 40
Tank water	1 00
Individual water rents	3,206 05
Total	$ 4,473 85
Total receipts	$ 13,170 84
Total disbursements, light and water	$ 12,559 63
Balance in bank May 1, 1915	$ 611 21

ODESSA A. C. OPENS SEASON

The Odessa Athletic Club will open the season this Saturday, when they play Penlyn Hall. Carrow will probably pitch in the opening game. He lacked experience last year, but this year he has reduced his weight, is in good shape snd his arm is working well, so great things are expected of him. "Sud" Wallace, a left-handed catcher, will do the receiving. He is very good on pegging the ball to second base.

Heller, on all-around man, steady batter, well experienced, will be on the intitial sack. Wiest, who is improving at the bat, will be at the keystone sack. He is a fast fielder. Heldmyer, the clean-up hitter, an old-timer, who did not make five errors all last season, and batted .372 will play at shortstop. He is a fast fielder and exceptionally fast on the bases. It has not been decided who will cover third base. Davis is putting up a fight for the position, but it is probable that Bill Ward, who has returned for a vacation of several weeks, from the Raleigh team of the Caroliaa League, will be seen at the third sack. While in the south Ward pitched two innings against the Athletics, and Murphy was the only man who made a hit off him. Ward will return south in a short time.

Peckard, a veteran who usen to pitch will play in left field. He heads the batting order. P. Wallace will probably play in center. He is a fast fielder fair batter and good base runner. Gremminger, who is a heavy hitter, is also after the center garden job.

P. Donovan and L. Wallace are after the right field jobs. The latter may be used behind the bat, alternating with his brother. Shaw, Walker, Price an1 Stidham are also after places on the team.

Tendered a Surprise

The choir of Bethesda M. E. Church last Friday evening tendered Mrs. Wallace Eliason a surprise, the occasion being her birthday. A pleasant time was spent by all. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Eliason, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Elwood I. Banning, Mrs. John Armstrong, Mrs. Hattie Downs, Mr. Adam Reed, Misses Lidie Hurn, Anna Denny, Emily Allee and Lena Weber and Messrs. Charles F. Beaston and Harry Vinyard. Refreshments consisting of ice cream, cake, coffee and mints were served.

No Sewers—No Wells

We trust the voters will not make their sewers wait till the State Board of Health has closed every well in town, which no sewers, and the increasing number of sinks, will bring about.

THE TRANSCBIPT $1.00 per year

A SANITARY MEAT STORE

The Transcript is pleased to record the success which is attending young Mr. J. E. Lewis as keeper of the Meat Market formerly held by Mr. Echenhofer at his meat stand next door to Letherbury's, on West Main.

Mr. Lewis, who for three years has been with his family a resident of our town and himself a telegrapher, has painted improved and refitted that old stand. He has put in a new monster Ridway Refrigerator as large as any in Wilmington, holding 2200 pounds of ice and guaranteed to keep, all weathers, the temperature down to 40 degrees or even lower. He has stored in the ample space therein, a large quantity of high grade "city dressed beef" and his own home-killed mutton and veal besides butter, sausage, poultry etc. It is lighted inside by electricity, and has a very large storage capacity as well as an assured low temperature at all times.

Moreover he has a glass-covered counter refrigerator with a capacity of 200 pounds of ice, and which while keeping its contents free from flies and dirt, clearly displays the luscious steaks etc. within, thus whetting the customer's palate. He also has a "Dayton Computing Weighing Scale" and a "National Cash Register."

Mr. Lewis has in Mr. J. T. English an invaluable assistant, he having had 20 years experience in wholesale houses cutting meats and thoroughly understanding meats in every particular, how to buy, handle, keep, and sell them.

Mr. Lewis reports that he has met with a very gratifying reception at the hands of the buying public, and that though known to but few of Middletown's citizens at first, he has since gotten many friends and customers.

He aims to keep all his meats etc., and conduct his whole business, in the most approved sanitary manner—to quote his own words, "to give Middletown a fine meat market," and to this end uses porcelain lined meat trays, and shelves covered with smooth washable white oilcloth, and for a meat counter, a clean marble slab.

During the summer he intends to keep a supply of fine, fresh peaches from lower Delaware.

By his close attention to his business, his fair dealings and his polite manners, Mr. Lewis has won for himself a good custom which will, no doubt, keep constantly increasing. He wishes us to extend a cordial invitation to the general public to visit his stand, and try his goods.

OBITUARY

Louis Corwin Druley

The death of Louis Corwin Druley occurred at the Norman Private Hospital in this village last Saturday about 1.30 o'clock, of heart trouble, at the age of 65 years. Mr. Druley formerly resided at Middletown, Delaware, but a short time ago he disposed of his farm at that place and about two weeks ago he moved to Western Reading to the farm of his brother-in-law, S. H. Piper, where he intended to make a permanent residence, but the excitement and worry incident to making the change brought on the sickness from which he failed to rally, although given the best of medical skill and nurse attendance.

He is survived by his wife and two brothers, Edwin E. Druley of Boston Ind., and Dr. Elmer Druley of Indianapolis, and one sister, Mrs. Hayes, of Middletown, Ohio. The remains were taken to Boston, Ind., Sunday afternoon where the funeral and burial will be held Tuesday. *Watkins Review.*

MRS. MARY ANNIE ALFREE

After a lingering illness Mrs. Mary Annie Alfree died at the residence of her daughter Mrs. Emma C. Walker, on Lake street, on Thursday. Deceased had a large circle of friends in Middletown and Townsend, where she had spent her entire life. Funeral services will be held at the residence of her daughter Mr. Walker on Monday at one o'clock. Interment will be made in Townsend Cemetery.

"Parcel Post Sale" a Success

The members of the Queen Esther Circle of Bethesda M. E. Church gave a most entertaing program at their "Parcel Post Sale" held in the Sunday School room on Thursday evening. The program follows:

Solo—"Good Bye," Miss Louise Ratledge.
Song—Class of Girls.
Recitation—Stacy Jones.
Duet—"Dreams," Mrs. Helen Armstrong, and Mrs. Ethel Vinyard.
Reading—Miss Lillian P. Melvin.
Song—"Mother Goose," Class of Boys.
Solo—John Dickinson.
Recitation—Earl Kirk, William Pennewill and Oakley Banning.
Song—"Spring," Class of Girls.
Solo—"Will I be Forgotten," Mrs. Eugene Dockerty.
Recitation-Song—Miss Anna Denny.
Selection—"Eileen," Male Quartette.

The Circle cleared about $45.00, besides giving a delightful evening to all present. They wish to thank all the friends who helped in any way to make the affair such a success.

FRIENDS & VISITORS

Personal Items About People You See and Know

THOSE THAT COME AND GO

Miss Emily Allee is in Wilmington today.

Miss Ada Scott spent Saturday in Wilmington.

Mrs. D. W. Lewis spent yesterday in Philadelphia.

Mr. Alfred Connellee spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mr. Taylor Barnett was a Wilmington visitor last week.

Miss Fannie Poore of Smyrna, spent Sunday with Miss Anna Wilson.

Miss Ella Wilson of Dover spent Tuesday with friends in town.

Miss Brown, of Chesapeake City, is spending several weeks here.

Mrs. M. A. Hall had her son Thomas M. Hall, of Philadelphia, for an over Sunday visitor.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Cooke, of Philadelphia, have been visiting Mrs. Cooke's mother Mrs. G. W. W. Naudain.

Mrs. Lewis Rothwell, of Nutley, N. J., spent last Sunday with the Misses Beasten, on Cass street.

Miss Nellie Janvier was in Seaford last week, a guest at a reception given by Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Darbee.

Mrs. Barkley Trippe of East Orange, N. J., has been visiting Miss Eliza Green.

Miss Margaret Hanson, of Lowrre Summit, N. Y, is visiting her cousin Mrs. Julian H. Foard.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Valliant of Easton, Md., were guests of her mother Mrs. Elizabeth Vinyard, on Monday.

Mrs. E. D. Hearne, of Washington. D. C., has been here for a visit with her sister Miss Mollie Wilson.

Warren Cochran, of Washington, D. C., was a visitor at the home of his sister Mrs. Howard A. Pool this week

Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Marvel, of near Townsend, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Minors Banning.

Mrs. E. D. Gleame of Washington, D. C. is spending some time with her sister Miss Mollie J. Wilson of this town.

Mrs. M. D. Wilson has returned home after a ten weeks stay at the German Hospital, and is much improved in health.

Mrs. Warren S. P. Combs and little son Warren, have returned from a visit with her mother Mrs. Reed, at Ellendale.

Mrs. Charles G. Ash, of Delaware City, was the guest of Mrs. George F. Brady on Tuesday. Mr. George McIntire also spent the day at Mrs. Brady's home.

Mr. John G. Wooley, L. L. D., the noted temperance orator, of Wisconsin, and at one time a candidate for President, was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. J. Allen Johnson and Mrs. Jacquith on Wednesday.

New Century Club News

The program at the Century Club Tuesday afternoon, when the Club women were the guests of Mrs. Charles G. Ash, of Delaware City, was one the most delightful of the Club year.

The meeting which was held as usual in St. Annes Parish House, was called to order by the President, Miss Eliza C. Green, who introduced Mrs. Ash.

She read a short sketch of the life of Shakespeare and showed attractive photographs of Shakespeare's home and other places of interest in Stratford-on-Avon. She then introduced Mr. George McInsire, B. A., of New Castle, who gave a very interesting lecture on. Shakespeare. His quotations and readings from "Midsummer Nights Dream", "Hamlet", "Winters Tale" and "Julius Caesar" were very pleasing. The audience was small but very appreciative.

Refreshments were served at conclusion of the program.

Death of Mrs. Ellen Manlove

News of the sudden death of Mrs. Ellen Manlove, of Newport, this State, formerly of this town, wife of Mr. James A. Manlove, on Monday evening last has been received, and was quite a surprise, as it was not known that she was ill. She died at the Episcopal hospital, Philadelphia, where she was taken on Monday morning. She was in the 57th year of her age, and leaves three brothers and one sister, all residents of our town, to mourn her death. The remains will be brought to Middletown on Saturday morning for burial in Forest cemetery, services being held at St Joseph's Catholic Church at 10 o'clock.

Clean-Up Week In Middletown

The Middletown Board of Health has decided to make the first ten days in May Clean-up and Paint-up Week, and urgently requests all citizens and property owners to assist in putting the entire town in a clean and sanitary condition by removing ashes, and refuse of every description from the property and by filling low places surrounding houses and stables as a partiapreventative of the breeding of flies and mosquitoes. Also whereever practicable, to paint or whitewash fences, cellars and buildings.

MIDDLETOWN'S A. A. SCHEDULE

The Middletown Athletic Association has arranged the following schedule for the season of 1915.

May 15, George & John Athletic Club New Castle.
May 22, Penlyn Hall Athletic Club, Wilmington.
May 29, Wildel Athletic Club, Wilmington.
May 31, Silverbrook Athletic Association, Wilminnton. Double header.
June 5, Overbrook Base Ball Club, Wilmington.
June 12, George & John Athletic Club, New Castle.
June 19, Penlyn Hall Athletic Club Wilmington.
June 26, Delaware Hard Fibre Co., Base Ball Team, Wilmington.
July 3, Tremont Base Ball Club, Elsmere.
July 5, Vandever Athletic Club, Wilmington Double header.
July 10, Wildel Athletic Club, Wilmington
July 17, Luxburger Athletic Club, Wilmington.
July 24, Penn. R. R. Co, Base Ball Team, Wilmington
July 31, Silverbrook Athletic Association, Wilmington.
August 7, Delaware Hard Fibre Co., Base Ball Team, Wilmington.
August 14, Tremont Base Ball Club, Elsmere.
August 21, Third Ward Democratic Club, B. B. Team, Wilmington.
August 28, Delaware Hard Fibre Co., Base Ball Team, Wilmington.
September 4, Continental Fibre Co., Base Ball Club, Newark.
September 6, Silverbrook Athletic Association, Wilmington. Double header.
September 11, Port Penn Athletic Club, Port Penn.
September 18, Hockessin Athletic Club, Hockessin.
September 22, Newport Base Ball Club, Newport.

BETHESDA CHURCH NOTES

May 2d, 9 30 A. M.—Brotherhood Devotional meeting.

10.30 A. M. A short sermon. Subject, "The scarlet thread," followed by the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper Young converts and all others are urged to attend.

2 P. M. Suaday School. Let us rally our forces for next Sunday. Let every teacher and scholar make it a point to be present.

7.30. Preaching. Subject, "The ministry af the law versus the ministry of the gospel."

Jr. League Saturday at 3 P. M.

The men who went out from Bethesda Church last Sunday afternoon to canvass the parish were delighted with the hearty and cordial reception accorded them on every hand. The great bulk of the people were not only willing to give but glad to have a part in supporting the church and carrying forward her work along the benevolent lines, as cared for by the different boards. There were twenty-eight to make the canvass and the report of their work was given to a large congregation last Sunday evening. This canvass had some unique features and promises big things for the church increasing the interest of the people in both the spiritual and material welfare of the church. The work is not quite complete owing to the absence of some friends from home and other good reasons, but it will be entirely complete in a few days.

St. Anne's Church Notes

The Fourth Sunday after Easter.

Holy Communion and Sermon at 10.30 A. M.

Sunday School session at 11.45 A. M.

Evening Prayer and Address at 7.30 P. M.

SELVICE ON WEDNESDAY AT 7.30 P. M.

Meetings: The Class for Confirmation meets every Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoon in the church at four o'clock.

Missionary Offerings: We have completed our assessment for Diocesan Missions for this year ending May 1st, and need but the small balance at $10.72 to complete the assessment for General Missions, this amount we would like to send to the Treasurer before the meeting of the Convention. Therefore, we request that all Communicants pay in full all missionary offerings due to date of May 9th.

Don't forget the date of the Bishop's visitation for Confirmation in St. Annes. The evening of May 9th, and let us have a large attendance.

Forest Church Notes

Sunday, May 2, 1915.

10.30 A. M. Public worship with sermon.

11.45 A. M. Sunday School.

2.30 P. M. Preaching at the Armstrong Chapel. The Sunday School session is held every Sunday afternoon, and a cordial invitation is extended to all in the that community.

6.45 P. M. Christian Endeavor, "Joys of the Christian Life."

7.30 P. M. Evening service with sermon.

A final request is made that all persons intending to purchase the new Hymnal will please give their orders as soon as possible.

HISTORICAL SKETCH

The Rev. John Patton Writes on Armstrong's Chapel

CORNER STONE LAID IN 1871

The following extract from a historical sketch of Armstrong's Chapel was written by Rev. John Patton D. D.

This Sunday School was started in a small private room loaned for the purpose in Armstrong village April 23d, 1871. The interest in the school increased to such an extent that the fam lies in the neighborhood desired to have a Sunday School building of their own. In the minutes of the Trustees of Forest Presbyterian Church, under date of July 22, 1871, the pleasing record is made that Benjamin Armstrong and his wife handed over to the Trustees a deed for a building lot 80 feet by 80 feet upon which a Sunday School building was to be erected.

The Corner Stone of the building was laid August 24th and the House was dedicated September 17th of the same year.

As the congregation grew and the interest in religious services increased, a number of persons expressed a desire to be organized into a church. A committee appointed by New Castle Presbytery to examine into the propriety of such a movement, after due deliberation proceeded to organize the Second Presbyterian Church September 30th, 1877.

The new church was organized with thirteen members, and of these eleven were by certificate and two by examination. One received by examination was 90 years of age.

Mr. Alfred Green and Mr. G. Washington Jones were elected, ordained and installed ruling elders.

The Committee appointed by Presbytery to organize the Church consisted of Rev. John Patton, D. D., Rev. John Crowell, D. D., Rev. G. W. Kennedy, Mr. D. L. Dunning.

The following were the members received by the committee of Presbytery as composing the organization of the Second Forest Church. On certificate, Mr. Alfred Green, Mr. William Alfred Green, Mrs, Elizabeth Armstrong, Mrs. Sarah J. Harbert, Mr. G. Washington Jones from Forest Presbyterian church; Miss Sarah E. Walker, Miss Mary Armstrong from Summit M. E. Church; Mr. Alexander Metten, Mrs. Lizzie Metten, from Milford Creek M. E. Church; Mr. Charles M. Smith, Mrs. Elizabeth V. Smith from Bethany Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia.

On examination, Mrs. Mary Armstrong, Mr. John R. Brown.

AUTOMOBILES COLLIDED

While Mr. and Mrs. Willard C. Reed, of Smyrna, were on their way home in their Buick roadster from a trip up the State, Tuesday evening, Mrs. Reed who is a daughter of George H. Cole, was run down by a big car driven by Ralph Shalleross, of Shalleross' Garage Middletown, picked up and dragged a considerable distance. Later she was taken home by S. A. Collins of Townsend, in his car, and is at her home in "Spruance City," in a precarious condition. Dr. W. V. Messick is attending her. It has not been fully determined whether any of her ribs are broken but she is badly cut and bruised and believed to be internally injured. The accident occurred at five o'clock Tuesday afternoon on the hill known as "Cat Tail Hill", south of St. Anne's Church. Mr. and Mrs. Reed were on their way home from Wilmington and pulled up along the roadside to repair some engine trouble. Geo. H. Records with a party from Blackbird had pulled up in his car along side of them to offer whatever assistance he could. Mrs. Reed was standing near the car watching the repairing when without any warning, she says, a big touring car bore upon her, caught her between the fenders and dragged her as above mentioned. The car a brand new one, said to have been an Oakland six, which Mr. Shallcross was driving, also collided with Mr. Records, car badly damaging both machines. The big car with lamps fenders and windshield smashed, was almost turned around by the collision while Records' car it is said was nearly torn up. Had the car been a trifle closer, it is feared six people would have been injured. Reed did not stop to repair his car but had it hauled to Townsend and took the train home, while Mrs. Reed after being bandaged up by Dr. J. D. Niles, of Townsend was hastened home by S. A. Collins. No other reason is given for the accident save the report that Shallcross and a motor cycle were "hitting it" down the stone road and did not notice the two cars standing on the hill in time to avert the collison.—*Smyrna Times.*

Athletic Grounds Improvements

The High School Athletic grounds are now being fenced on Pennington street, posts for the high board fence having been placed and the boarding partly done. Mr. Thomas H. Smith who moved the Club House did a fine job not the slightest damage having been done to the building. We warn our ball players that they are not practicing enough!

The Odesss laddies are doing a lot of practicing and that's dangerous!

STRONG ARRAIGNMENT OF RUM

On Monday evening at the Methodist Church, Rev. L. A. Banks, D. D., give a very fine temperance address to a good sized and highly pleased audience made up of members from all the four denominations in the town.

Dr. Banks styled his subject, "John Barleycorn's Fight Against The Stars", and before he had concluded everyone present was quite willing to admit that the Saloon's fight "against the stars" of right, mercy, truth and justice, was sure to end like that of Sisera's, against whom we read in Holy Writ that "the stars in their courses fought."

He showed the amazing growth in the past few years of a world-wide opposition to the liquor business, how railroad and other corporations were united in forbidding their millions of employees to touch intoxicating drinks of any kind whether on duty or not; how the Czar of Russia had temporarily prohibited vodka, and then seeing the startling advantages resulting to the 165,000,000 of his subjects from the resulting sobriety, had banished vodka forever; how France had done the same with absinthe; how state after state had "gone dry" till 85 per cent. of the United States will be prohibition territory when the constitutional amendments passed in 1914 go into effect!

He gave the facts proving that the growth of the anti-saloon sentiment was so wide and swift this whole country over, that in a short time by the adoption of a constitutional amendment by 36 states, rum will put under a ban throughout the whole Union!

That this result was clearly forshadowed by the wonderful majority in Congress this year in favor of such an amendment to the U. S. Constitution.

The speaker made a comparison between Kansas a prohibition state for the last 32 years, and Missouria rum state, wherein he showed that dry Kansas, though very much poorer in natural resources and with less than half the population of Missouri had in those years become almost two times as rich as Missouri, according to Government statistics! That in Missouri only one person in 100 had an auto, while in Kansas it was one in four! That in the panic of 1907, "wet" Missouri, and rich big Kansas City dared not send a dollar to help tide over the New York money stress, but "dry" Kansas raised in a jiffy $50,000,000 and sent it on to New York City! Rum Missouri has a big state debt, "dry" Kansas none! "Dry" Kansas has hundreds of empty jails and almshouses and 100 counties without a single jail inmate—"wet" Missouri has not one empty jail!

Dr. Banks likened the past and present, ever increasing disaster befalling the liquor traffic to an avalanche which was swiftly burying it forever! That the whole business world had found out that Rum was the foe of the great modern idea, "Efficiency," and that it, therefore, must go.

Rev. Dr. Moore who introduced Dr. Banks in a felicitous manner, told at the close of the address, how for 100 years the people at Pigeon Run in this state were accustomed to include among their ordinary grocery store purchases, from one quarter to a whole gallon of rum!

After the speaker had ended, a liberal collection was raised both in cash and in pledges, in support of the Anti-Saloon cause, one helf to be used nationally and the other half for the local campaign in Delaware against the saloons.

AN INGENIOUS SCARECROW

Mr. Thomas H. Smish has invented a novel scarcrow which is both simple and effective, and since it is not patented, with his permission we give it to our readers, Mr. Smith is a fine amateur gardener and the pesky English sparrows ate up his pea seeds and sprouts as well. He had tried all the usual scarecrow artifices in vain, and finally hit upon the following successful method viz:

Take a round potato and stick in it six or nine good sized feathers in a circle, turning the hollow curves upwards to catch the air better. Then stick a smooth nail as nearly in the potatoe's center of gravity as possible, and suspend it at a height of about four feet, by a string from a rod held by two uprights thrust into the ground, tying it to the nail in such a way that it will easily turn around and back again when the wind hits it.

Mr. E. Sparrow is not afraid of many things rigged up to scare him, rags at rest or in motion, etc., but this gyrating gimcrack he can't quite see into, and though he may sit on the fence at a safe distance and look at it, he will not fly down within many feet of it! Hang it high enough to catch any breath of air that's stirring, and as there is but little friction at the point of suspension, it will turn round and round, and the twist of the string will reverse things, and you have a lively little feathered something that Mr. Englishman with all his impudence, fights shy of! Try it.

Fogel & Burstan now agents for the famous "Pictorial Review Patterns" formerly not to be had short of Wilmington. We will carry all the very newest of these Patterns.

A NEW RESTAURANT

Mr. Joseph C. Jolls Has Provided a Long Felt Necessity

WILL SERVE US FULL MEALS

We reckon that not "In the memory of the oldest inhabitant" has ever so fine a restaurant been attempted here upon so large a scale as the "White Cafe" which is the happily chosen name of the one recently opened by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Jolls, on East Main at the site formerly occupied by Mr. Wilcutts.

Mr. Jolls bought the property from the heirs of Mrs Martha Roberts, and has made many alterations and improvements thereon, and is also adding a large, well lighted Banquet Hall 38x16 feet in size, which will seat bne hundred guests at one time.

One day last week, even in its uncompleted condition, more than 50 Odd Fellows smacked their chops delightedly over the luscious planked shad, which novel luxury the cuisine skill of Mrs. Jolls had prepared for her pleased guests on two big oaken slabs which her huge double Glenwood range had baked to an appetizing turn. They say it was almost a repetition of the delight of the first discoverer of roast-pig as Charles Lamb recounts it!

The kitchen in the rear of the restaurant, is on a scale with its big double range, being 28 feet by 16 feet and furnished with a large refrigerator and a big, strong table, besides shelves &c., and a dumb waiter connecting it with the banquet room above. It is well lighted with four large windows; has a smooth cement floor and in lieu of plastering is to have its walls and ceiling covered with a stout "process board" an artificial fiber material that when painted is both serviceable and fine appearing.

The front rooms which have been completely transformed and much improved, will be devoted to the purposes of an ice cream parlor, restaurant and confectionary store. The rooms have been thrown together, all removed and curtains only separate them when it is des red to use the inner one for private guests.

They have a counter in the larger front room with glass cases filled with choice chocolates and candies and with shelving in the rear loaded with box bon-bons, sugar and groceries. On the wall hangs a handsome large clock of darkwood mission style with shining brass hands and figure hours.

The rooms and the bay window in front (also filled with an attractive fruit and candy display) are lighted with numerous high power Mazda electrics with the result that the whole place is so brilliantly illuminated as to be noticeable on the street—in very truth the "White Cafe"!

About the middle of May an ornamental soda fountain with a six foot marble counter will be set up, and later, in the event of the enterprise proving a success—as no doubt it will—the stairways etc, will be further altered in such a way as to connect the commodious banquet hall above directly with the Cafe front rooms by a wide open stairway which will strikingly enhance the beauty of the whole arrangement.

In the winter an oyster bar will be opened in one of the intermediate rooms, in the rear.

Mrs. Jolls informed the Transcript scribe that their venture had already met with a pleasingly generous reception from the public, and that a number of drummers had expressed their warm gratification at finding such a delightful cafe in the town.

Now that the keen scented drummer, who knows a good thing when he sees it, or better still, gets it between his teeth, for he is a real connoisseur in good grub and fine cooking, has discovered that at the "White Cafe" in Middletown there is an unimpeachable cookery and delectable comestables galore equal to any city's best, it will soon be trumpted abroad to all that numerous tribe of travelers that from many states pass through Delaware, till "The White Cafe" become a veritable Mecca for these wandering good feeders and the enterprise prove a credit to the town and to its founders, and what's more to the point, an attractive source of revenue for them.

Special Jury Drawn

Following the action of Deputy Attorney-General Chaytor in issuing a precept for a special jury to be drawn for the Court of Oyer and Terminer, which will convene on May 4, when Leroy Lonkford, colored, will be tried on a murder charge, the jury commissioners monday drew these petit jurymen: First Representative district, Morris Binder, Harry D. Simpson; Second, Alexander J. Taylor, James Logue; Third, Charles M. Smith, Robert W. Smith; Fourth, Charles A. Schmelzer, William C. Cleaver; Fifth; Hewson E. Lannon, Jr., Horace B. Harrison; Sixth, William L. Barlow, William C. Robeleo; Seventh, Benjamin Stelle, Arthur Gamble; Eighth, Edward J. Murry, Henry M. Whiteman; Ninth, George Green, Robert O. Currier; Tenth, William Harrington; the Eleventh, Thomas W. Marsey; Twelfth Saul Frederick W. Hildebrand; Town children, Lee Sparks; Fourteenth, David's danger Ratledge; Fifteenth, Arth e his speedy es-

CONSTANTINOPLE ADVANCE BEGUN

Troops Supported by Fire of Warships.

FRENCH TAKE KUM-KALEH

British Troops Reported To Have Taken the Offensive In the West. Germans Claim the English Broke Down.

Paris.—The French War Office made this announcement:

"During the disembarkation Sunday of the allied forces at the Dardanelles French troops comprising infantry and artillery had been designated particularly for operations at Kum Kaleh, on the Asiatic side. The mission was completely and successfully fulfilled.

"Aided by the cannon of the French fleet and under the fire of the enemy our troops succeeded in occupying the village and have continued its occupation despite seven counter-attacks at night, supported by heavy artillery.

"We took 500 prisoners, and the losses to the enemy appear to have been considerable.

"The general disembarkation of the allied forces continues under good conditions."

Two Vital Struggles In Progress.

London.—On the narrow, rock Gallipoli Peninsula in Turkey and on a restricted front stretching northward from Ypres in Belgium, two of the most vital struggles of the war are now in progress. Neither has yet reached a stage which would permit of a prediction of the ultimate result.

In the Gallipoli Peninsula fighting a picturesque assortment of allied troops landed Sunday, supported by the fire of the warships, and are trying to batter their way through thousands of German-officered Turks in an effort to force the Dardanelles, the main gateway of the Ottoman empire—and reach Constantinople.

Moslems Desert the French.

According to British and French claims the attack is progressing, but a Turkish communication declares that, although the Allies landed forces at four points, these forces are being beaten back to the coast, while the Moslems in the French ranks are deserting the tricolor and casting their lot with their co-religionists.

Equally contradictory are the official statements concerning the fighting in the vicinity of Ypres.

It would appear that the German offensive north of that city, which resulted in their recent gain of nearly three miles, has reached its limit, and that, although the Germans hold most of the ground they gained, the question now is whether they have sufficiently consolidated the new line to retain it.

The rush over, the British troops are now said to have taken the offensive and are striking toward St. Julien, which the Germans captured, while the French, on the British left, not only have pushed the Germans from Lizerne, their new lodgment on the west bank of the canal nearest Calais, but have crossed the canal and hold Het Sas, on the east bank.

The latest German official communication, which records no progress for the German troops, admit that the British took the offensive toward St. Julien, but insists that the successive attacks broke down.

GERMANY EXPECTS LONG WAR.

Seeks Food Supplies For Four Years, London Hears.

London.—A telegram to the Evening News from Copenhagen quotes the German Counsellor of State, Herr Gottschalk, as saying that systematic efforts were being inaugurated in Germany, for the purchase of sufficient foodstuffs for a four years' supply. This is being done, it is said, on instructions to German chambers of commerce from Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, the Imperial Chancellor, on the ground that Germany "must be prepared for at least this length."

MANY CHINESE STARVING.

Famine Reported In the Province Of Szechuan.

Washington.—Many are starving to death, others are committing suicide to escape the terrors of hunger, and thousands are on the verge of starvation in the province of Szechuan, China, because of famine, according to mail advices to the State Department, received from E. Carleton Baker, American Consul at Chung-Kiang. The famine is due to a protracted drought, particularly in the region of Fuchow and Chungchow.

HAS LOST THREE SONS IN WAR.

Charles Legrand, Prominent Parisian, Had Four Fighting For France.

Paris.—Three of the four sons of Charles Legrand who entered the army have been killed in action. M. Legrand, who was formerly president of the Chamber of Commerce and was active in the project for exchanges of commercial students between Harvard University and the French Commercial University, was notified today that the third one of his sons had been killed.

RUSSIANS ATTACK AGAIN.

Geneva Hears Of Strong Offensive At Uzsok Pass.

Geneva, Switzerland.—The Russians have begun another, strong offensive movement around the heights of Uzsok Pass, in the Carpathian Mountains, according to a telegram received by the [illegible] of Geneva. The Austro-Ger[illegible]ies there in the last two [illegible]patch says, numbered 20,[illegible]lting snow has hindered [illegible]dvance between Stry and

THE KRONPRINZ, TOO, INTERNS

Commander Gives Illness of Crew as Reason.

NO TEARS SHED THIS TIME

The Commander Announced His Decision In a Matter-of-Fact Way, Saying That 60 Of His Crew Were Ill From Beri-beri.

Newport News, Va.—Very unexpectedly came the announcement that the German auxiliary cruiser Kronprinz Wilhelm would intern, instead of accepting the alternative of escape past the British and French squadron in waiting off the Virginia Capes which permitted the 28-knot raider to make Hampton Roads two weeks ago without the firing of a single shot.

Three weeks prior the German raider Prinz Eitel Friedrich had entered Hampton Roads despite the vigil of the same ships, four in number, and all cruisers of modern battle type. Collector of Customs Norman R. Hamilton had just entered his office from Norfolk with a bundle of correspondence which he had intended answering at the Newport News Custom House.

He had barely started dictation to his stenographer when Commander Paul Thierfelder, of the Wilhelm, entered and presented a letter declaring his purpose and desire to intern his ship. By 5 P. M. Collector Hamilton had communicated with the Treasury Department at Washington and with Admiral Beatty at the Norfolk Navy Yard, and the Wilhelm was officially interned.

No Tears Were Shed.

The large bundle of correspondence still remains unanswered. Fifteen minutes later President George W. Stevens, of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, arrived at the Custom House and when informed by Mr. Hamilton that the Wilhelm interned, he congratulated Commander Thierfelder upon his decision, wise in view of the overwhelming naval strength awaiting him outside the Capes and commercially important to the Chesapeake and Ohio and the shipping interests of the port because of the necessity otherwise of having to hold up a vast amount of British and French shipping.

Unlike the ceremony of interning the German cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich, there were no tears of regret, no prophesies of what could have happened had not the German Embassy, at Washington, intervened. To all outward appearances it was purely a business transaction. Commander Thierichens, of the Prinz Eitel, was overcome when notifying Collector Hamilton, April 6, that he had been directed to intern. He assigned as his reason that he could not attempt an escape because the aid he expected from German ships, supposedly at sea, had not materialized.

Thierfelder Gives a Reason.

Commander Thierfelder, of the Wilhelm, was honest enough to admit that he had 66 men aboard still ill with beri-beri and that he could not man his ship unless he could recruit a like number to take their places, which would be impossible in a neutral port.

BRYAN PLANS LECTURE TOUR.

Will Devote Vacation To Chautauqua Work, If He Gets One.

Washington.—If the international relations of the United States admit of his taking a month's vacation this summer, Secretary of State William Jennings Bryan will again play a stellar part this season on the Chautauqua platform. This has been the response made by Mr. Bryan to the overtures of the Chautauqua booking agents. Mr. Bryan admitted that he was considering the possibility of lecturing this summer on the Chautauqua circuit, provided the foreign situation allows him to take a vacation.

CARRIED DOWN BY BANK CRASH

Receiver For Assistant Cashier Of Uniontown National.

Uniontown, Pa.—Another receivership growing out of the failure of the First National Bank of Uniontown made its appearance in court when receivers were appointed for Francis M. Semans, Jr., former assistant cashier of the bank. Semans gave his liabilities as $516,000 and his assets at $1,600,000. The receivership came as a distinct surprise, as it was believed the community had recovered from the failure, which had already involved many important business men.

STANDS PAT ON CANAL TRIP.

Secretary Daniels Says Fleet Will Go Through July 4.

Washington. — Secretary Daniels reiterated without qualification that the Atlantic fleet will pass through the Panama Canal to the Pacific in July. Some doubt had been expressed as to whether earth movements would have ceased by that time and enough dredging would be done to make the channel of sufficient depth.

LIFE TERM FOR RIOTER.

Striking Miner Pleads Guilty Of Killing Constable.

Fairmont, W. Va.—Roy Haller, who, with 133 others, was indicted for the murder of Constable W. R. Riggs, during a riot between striking miners and a Sheriff's possee, near Farmington, W. Va., last February, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to life imprisonment. One other has been convicted, in one case the jury disagreed and the remainder of the indicted men are yet to be tried.

SMILING AGAIN

(Copyright.)

ELECTRICITY TO PROPEL WARSHIP

Battleship California is the First to Be So Equipped.

DANIELS AWARDS CONTRACT

Electric Drive Cheaper To Construct Than a Turbine Installation, Secretary Of the Navy Daniels Says.

Washington. — Electric propelling machinery for the new battleship California, the first battleship of any nation to be equipped with the electric drive, will be built by the General Electric Company of New York for $431,000. Award of the contract was announced by Secretary Daniels.

The California is under construction at the New York Navy Yard, which submitted an estimate of $631,000 for a steam equipment. Mr. Daniels' decision to install electric machinery has created keen interest in naval circles and some officers think the success of the experiment would mark as great an advance in marine propulsion as did the advent of the steam turbine.

"Not only is the electric drive cheaper to construct than a turbine installation," said the Secretary, "but it offers also superior economy in operation, a reduction in weight and utilization of full power in backing. The latter is an important military feature, which is not obtainable in an all-turbine installation on account of limitations of space and weight imposed in the design of the ship.

"There is a further advantage that it will be unnecessary to provide a backing turbine as reversal of the shafts will be accomplished through the motors instead of by turbines."

The American collier Jupiter was the first naval vessel to be equipped with electric propulsion.

EXPORTS ABOUT DOUBLE.

Government Figures On Breadstuffs and Animals Given Out.

Washington.—American exports of domestic breadstuffs, cotton seed oil, food animals, meat and dairy products, cotton and mineral oils in March were valued at $154,159,760, compared with $75,110,776 in the same month a year ago, according to the Department of Commerce. The total value of exports of these products for the nine months ended with March was $956,623,393, against $891,497,912 for the like period last year.

Exports of breadstuffs in March were valued at $59,661,053, against $8,060,403 in March last year; cotton seed oil, $2,131,546, against $1,877,024; meat and dairy products, $28,274,194, against $10,274,173; cotton, $53,524,279, against $43,360,475, and mineral oils, $10,546,412, against $11,450,031.

EDITOR WITH POSSE SHOT.

Had Joined In Attempt To Arrest Mountaineer.

Ebensburg, Pa.—James L. Berkibile, editor of a newspaper here, was shot and seriously wounded when a posse of which he was a member attempted to arrest Wayne Ohsell at his home in the mountains, not far from the Clearfield county line. Ohsell, who was wanted on an old charge, summoned members of his family to his assistance when the posse appeared, and in the ensuing battle many shots were exchanged.

TO FIGHT AT MOTHER'S CALL.

Two Brothers Of Aviator With Villa Killed At Hill 60.

San Antonio, Texas.—Responding to a message from his mother in England, which announced the killing of his two brothers in the British Army in the battle of Hill No. 60, and begging him to come home and fight for England, Major Edurado De Bequer wired his resignation to General Villa, of Mexico, in whose army he has fought for two years.

FORAKER'S SON DIES.

Joseph Benson, Jr., Was Victim Of Pernicious Anaemia.

New York.—Former Senator and Mrs. Foraker, called hurriedly from Washington, were at the bedside of their son, Joseph Benson Foraker, Jr., when he died at Manhattan Beach. Young Foraker had been a victim of pernicious anaemia for some time. He was brought to Manhattan Beach from his home in Cincinnati in the hope that the sea air would benefit him.

VIVIANI SAYS PEACE IS NOT NEAR

French Premier Quoted in The Hague Dispatch.

INDEMNITY ONLY TO BELGIUM

Editors Of Paris Papers In Heart-To-Heart Talk Told Not To Lead Their People To Expect One.

The Hague.—Absolutely reliable news has reached here of a highly important statement by M. Viviani, the French Prime Minister, that there is no question of peace in the near future, and that France, at least, has little, of any, hope of obtaining a war indemnity from Germany, even if defeated.

This statement was made to the editors of all the leading Paris newspapers, who M. Viviani summoned to his working cabinet for heart-to-heart talks on the situation. The Prime Minister said:

"It is highly advisable not to give the people the impression that peace will be concluded in the near future.

"It is also highly advisable not to lead the people to believe that we shall obtain an important monetary indemnity from Germany."

By "we" the editors understood M. Viviani to refer to France. After their chat with the Premier their conviction was that any indemnity that could be wrung from Germany would not be heavy enough even to cover the cost of the ruin of Belgium, and that England and France, as guarantors of her neutrality, would be in honor bound to hand over to Belgium the total sum that Germany may pay.

Paris editors also understand that it is the opinion of the French Government that, contrary to what might be expected at the winding up the great war, the peace preliminaries will occupy very little time. Once peace is seriously mentioned on both sides hostilities will cease with a minimum of delay.

DANKL EXPECTS LONG WAR.

Austrian Commander Refuses To Estimate Date Of Ending.

Geneva.—General Dankl, of the Austrian Army, is of the opinion that the war will not soon come to an end. This Austrian commander, who has been active in defending the Carpathian passes against the Russians, expressed this opinion to Major Tanner, of the Swiss Army, who is also correspondent of the Basel Nachrichten. He declared the war would last for a long time and said he could not fix even an approximate date for its end.

JOHN BUNNY'S LIFE ENDS.

Credited With Making More Than President Of the United States.

New York.—John Bunny, whose antics as a moving-picture comedian have made millions laugh, died at his home in Brooklyn. Members of his family were with him when he died. For a week he had apparently been on the mend. Bunny suffered a collapse less than a month ago. Complications of heart and kidney set in, but he rallied strongly, and his friends were in hopes that he soon would be back before the camera. He suffered a relapse late yesterday, however.

200 MORE OVENS FIRED.

Connellsville Coke Region Is Experiencing Prosperity.

Connellsville, Pa.—Two hundred ovens in the Connellsville coke region were fired during the week just ended and production for the first time this year reached 300,000 tons. The coke trade is feeling the improved conditions in the steel trade, although merchant operators have not yet found an opportunity to mark up prices.

BANKER ACCUSED OF FRAUD.

One Of Eight Persons With Irrigation Project Deal.

Chicago.—George H. Osborne, of Denver, Col., connected with Farson, Son & Co., bankers, of Chicago, pleaded not guilty in the United States District Court here to a charge of using the mails to defraud. Osborne is one of eight men, including William Farson, Chicago, and his brother John, of New York, indicted in connection with the marketing of securities of a Western irrigation project.

FRIGHTFUL SCENES IN BATTLE OF AILLY

Batteries Fire 20,000 Shells In Ninety Minutes.

SOLDIERS ARE DRIVEN MAD

Every Inch Of Ground Turned Up By Explosives and Strewn With Corpses—Mine Explosion Slaughter.

Paris.—An official eye-witness describing the operations by which the French are menacing the German positions in the wedge of St. Mihiel says:

"All the Ailly woods, which constituted a strong and well-fortified support for the Germans, is now entirely in French hands, conquered for the most part by troops from the center of France after several days of systematic preparations by a heavy fire from three-inch and big guns and by aerial torpedoes.

"At certain points the Germans had constructed in front of moats 12 yards wide spiked barriers extending about six feet above the level of the earth, surrounded by barbed wire entanglements, which were so intricate as to make them impervious to any tools.

"A concentration of artillery fire opened large breaches in this defense; parapets were sent crashing to the ground and dismembered bodies were blown into the air above the clouds of smoke. The earth was strewn with overturned trees and branches.

Panic In the Trenches.

"After five hours of intense fire, five mines, laid under a parapet adjacent to the principal fort holding the position, exploded, annihilating the garrison and spreading panic in the trenches.

"An attack with fixed bayonets then began in three lines, preceded by a detachment with hand grenades. Engineers followed with little bridges, which had been prepared in advance, to facilitate the passage over the network of trenches.

"The order has been given not to stop in any trench, but to pass over and take the enemy in the rear.

"Three lines of trenches were thus cleared of the Germans. Those who sought refuge in the underground shelters perished from suffocation through the collapse of the entire earthworks.

"Toward 3 o'clock on April 5 the enemy attempted to counter-attack, supported by a heavy artillery fire, which was neutralized by our batteries. Our attack was renewed the following day and developed in a furious hand-to-hand struggle with grenades and cold steel in the narrow lines of trenches.

"The enemy offered such resistance that the order was given to evacuate part of the ground that had been gained. This was then bombarded until the enemy was obliged to retire. We then held the three main line trenches of the Ailly woods.

Dead Piled In Rows.

"The enemy's losses were heavy. We counted 200 dead on the evening of the fifth, and on the evening of the sixth we found the dead piled in three rows.

"During the seventh and eighth we repulsed eight counter-attacks. The enemy succeeded in entering one trench, but was unable to hold it. Of the Ailly woods, there remained nothing but a few hacked trunks, and not an inch of ground in it that had not been turned up by explosives.

"In the strange choas, stones, corpses and a debris of limbs lay mingled.

"At 5.30 o'clock on April 8 an intensive bombardment by the Germans was begun. In 90 minutes upon this corner of the woods, over a front of from 350 to 400 yards deep, 20,000 shells were fired; they included all calibers, from four to eight inch. The entire hill disappeared in a cloud of smoke.

"All communications were cut during this time, and when the fire ceased many men were mentally deranged. They had to be removed, and required several days for recovery.

"Again on April 10 the position in Ailly woods was subjected to a bombardment. Six German companies, besides the garrison in the fort, were annihilated in these engagements."

Twenty French Generals Killed.

Pasis—Tout Paris, a social register of the French capital, just issued, contains the names of 1,500 Parisians killed on the battlefield up to February 25, 1915.

Included in this number are the names of 20 generals, 367 other officers, 14 priests and 193 titled members of the aristocracy.

REPORT TURKS SEEKING PEACE.

United States Ambassador Said To Have Been Approached.

Paris.—The Temps states that, according to a message to the well-informed Petrograd Telegraph Agency, the Grand Vizier of Turkey has sounded the Italian and United States Ambassadors to discover if their countries would be willing to act as intermediaries between the Porte and the Triple Entente with a view to the signing of a separate peace.

TEN YEARS FOR ALDERMAN.

A. H. Frederick, Of St. Louis, Pleads Guilty, Expecting Parole.

St. Louis.—August T. Frederick, who recently resigned from the presidency of the Board of Aldermen, to which he was elected this spring by 22,000 plurality, pleaded guilty to forgery in the first degree. He was sentenced to 10 years in the penitentiary. Under a rule established in the Criminal Court of St. Louis, a prisoner who pleads guilty is in a position to ask a parole.

A NEW TOWN WILL BE ESTABLISHED

Colony From Canal Zone to Settle in Charles County.

IS HELPFUL TO THE STATE

About Forty Families Of Canal Employes, With Combined Savings Of About $80,000, Will Make Their Homes Here.

A great boom to Southern Maryland is the purchase of 2,500 acres of land in Charles county by a colony of employes of the Panama Canal and their families. They have organized themselves into the Canal Zone Club. Added to this tract is the acquisition of 7,000 acres of adjoining land by a company which will improve and develop it.

The Southern Maryland tract acquired is between White Plains and Waldorf. The average price was $18.75 per acre. The colony, which realized that new homes must be secured with the completion of the canal, appointed a committee to find a suitable site for a settlement. That committee visited 16 States before it decided that the Charles county proposition was the most attractive. The land is in the Popes Creek branch of the Pensylvania Railroad Company on the new state road, and is within a few miles of Washington. The prospective settlers have combined savings of about $80,000. They will acquire 2,500 acres from the purchasing company at cost, with expenses of searching titles, deeds, etc., added, giving long time notes in payment. Their capital will be spent in erecting homes, outbuildings, fences and in other developments.

The land was not acquired until its fertility and productiveness had been fully investigated. This work was done by Dr. S. R. Hopkins, formerly professor of agriculture at the University of Indiana. After a chemical analysis of the soil he said that it was capable, after development of producing any kind of crop that can be grown in this latitude. He said the improvements to soil would cost $16 per acre, and with this expenditure the land would be as productive as that in the Indiana corn belt, where the lowest price is $100 per acre.

Aided the Enterprise.

Instrumental in securing the colony for Maryland were the Southern Settlement and Development Organization, of which S. Davis Warfield is president; W. L. Marbury and Robert Crain. Edwin Warfield, Jr., son of the former Governor, has taken a deep interest in the enterprise and has aided it financially.

Mr. Marbury consented to act temporarily as president of the company, which has acquired the land. He will hand the managerial reins over to Clement S. Ucker, manager of the Southern Settlement and Development Organization. Mr. Ucker was one of the most capable men in the government service.

Canal Zone Club.

The Canal Zone Club is an organization consisting of some 30 or 40 men and their families, who have been engaged for seven or eight years past in work connected with the construction of the Panama Canal. As that work approached completion, these people, who had been living together so many years, conceived the design of securing a tract of agricultural land somewhere in the United States and settling upon it. Many of them had previously been engaged in agricultural pursuits, and these various families had accumulated savings amounting to about $70,000 or $80,000.

They desired to purchase a good agricultural land, well located with reference to markets and with proper transportation facilities, making a small initial payment, the balance of the purchase money to be paid in instalments running over a period of 10 years, and thus reserving the bulk of their capital to equip and improve their farms.

GET FARMERS, HIS PLEA.

William H. Manss Tells Ad Club It Can Help State.

Pointing out the necessity of developing the rural districts of Maryland as a means of creating more profitable market for the Baltimore merchant and manufacturer, William H. Manns, vice-president and general manager of the Southern Settlement and Development Organization, spoke before the members of the Advertising Club of Baltimore, at their mid-day luncheon at the Hotel Emerson. The speaker declared that the lack of progress made in the development of the untilled acreage of Maryland was somewhat alarming and asserted that it was time that some concrete steps were taken to attract farmers here from other States to assist in the development of the country sections and in increasing the wealth of the State. Mr. Manss went on to say that at the present time he had a list of 3,000 farmers, merely eking out an existence in other States, who were anxious to come to Maryland, but that it took money to bring these people here and that it was up to the people of the city and State to do something.

The Peninsula Rapid Transit Company, which operates several motor buses on the peninsula, received four new cars from the J. G. Brill Company, Philadelphia, and have started one between Delmar, Salisbury and Fruitland.

A successful peachgrower, E. J. T. Bush, in a recent talk at Rochester, N. Y., said that 200,000 bushels of peaches rotted on the trees in one New York county alone in 1912 for lack of cars to transport them to market.

MARYLAND NEWS IN SHORT ORDER

Latest Doings in Various Parts of the State.

PREPAREDFORQUICKREADING

Following the efforts of the Cumberland Chamber of Commerce to finance the Wellington Glass Works, which closed some time ago, the plant resumed Monday. The plant turns out lighting shades of all kinds, and it is said orders are on hand for 1,000 barrels and prospects are good for indefinite work. The company has an abundance of glassmaking sand on hand. About 50 men are employed regularly at the factory and the pay roll is approximately $1,500 a week.

Believed to have been driven from the mountains of Frederick county by the fires that have raged there recently, a large bear, supposedly of the cinnamon variety, was seen on the farm of M. Donaldson Knight, county road superintendent, near Rockville. Mrs. Knight telephoned the information to Rockville, and a hunting party was soon scouring the country. The bear's tracks were found on the banks of Watts Branch.

The annual meeting of the Cecil County Medical Society was held at Elkton. The following officers were elected: President, Dr. William D. Cawley, Elkton; vice-president, Dr. Charles F. Miller, Zion; secretary and treasurer, Dr. Howard Bratton, Elkton; delegate to the State convention to be held in Baltimore, Dr. H. A. Cantwell, Charlestown; censors, Dr. Geo. S. Dare and Dr. C. P. Carrico, Cherry Hill.

The health officials of the Federal and State governments who will conduct the sanitary survey in Anne Arundel county have arranged to hold a public meeting in the House of Delegates chamber at the State House on the night of April 30. Several of the health inspectors will address the meeting and give the citizens a comprehensive idea of what the sanitary survey means to a community.

A plan is on foot among fishermen of Frederick to form a game and fish protective association and to place 50,000 young black bass in the Monocacy river. A large pond contiguous to the river will be made and bass will be spawned and placed annually in the stream. The expense of the undertaking is to be born by the association, which will have a large membership.

The residence and mercantile establishment of E. J. Wilhoite at the Branchville crossing of the City and Suburban Railway, about three miles from Hyattsville, were burned. The occupants were aroused by a neighbor, Mr. Gayor, who saw smoke and flames bursting from the house and store. The occupants barely had time to get out of the house when it collapsed.

Two children of Angelo Morrelli, a miner, were cremated at Listie, near Meyersdale, in a fire caused by an exploding lamp in one of the houses of the Stauffer-Quemahoning Coal Company. The flames communicated to powder and dynamite and an explosion followed. The children were aged 4 years and 4 months.

A forest fire burned for two days over 400 acres of the lands of Zora Brinsfield, Alfred Brinsfield, Luke Hackett, Tilghman Hackett and Chas. Hackett, near Federalsburg, and did damage to the extent of $4,000. Zora Brinsfield was the heaviest loser, his loss reaching $2,000.

An effort will be made by the citizens of Capitol Heights, Prince George's county, to secure for 15-year-old Victor Osin an honor medal for bravery in rescuing two little children from a burning building at Capitol Heights.

A tornado visited the vicinity of Oak Grove and left much wreckage in its wake. Raymond Jones' farm, carriage house and poultry house were wrecked. So terrific was the gale that it lifted the building and foundation entire.

Mrs. Hester T. Pratt was seriously injured by a fall at her home on East Main street, Elkton. Miss Florence Tinte received a broken wrist by falling down a flight of steps at her home.

Carroll C. Hopkins has purchased the 100-acre Bechtel farm at Principio, Cecil county, for $6,000.

Port Deposit had a scare when the Tome mansion-house was discovered on fire. The local fire company extinguished the flames. The loss is estimated at $2,500.

Miss Mathilde Rees, daughter of the late Anthony Rees, has been appointed assistant deputy collector of internal revenue at Cumberland.

J. Madison Scott, aged 79, was stricken with paralysis at his home at Appleton and died several hours later.

Residents of Fruitland are very much agitated and provoked at the installation of huge gasoline and coal-oil tanks in the center of the business portion of the town.

Robbers, by forcing a second-story window, broke into the summer home of John Matsinger, Philadelphia, located at Scotland Point, and carried off considerable goods.

Experiments in France have shown that ordinary sod is an efficient filter for sewage.

Dark Hollow

By Anna Katharine Green

Illustrations by C. D. Rhodes

COPYRIGHT 1914 BY DODD, MEAD & COMPANY

17

CHAPTER XV—Continued.

"Twenty-five miles and over a very rough mountain road. Did I not confidently expect to find Oliver there, I should not let you undertake this ride. But the inquiries I have just made lead me to hope for the best results."

* * * * * * *

"What's that?"

"That's the cry of a loon."

"How awful! Do they often cry like that?"

"Not often in the nighttime."

Reuther shuddered.

Mr. Black regarded her anxiously. Had he done wrong to let her join him in this strange ride?

"Shall we go back and wait for broad daylight?" he asked.

"No, no. I could not bear the suspense of wondering whether all was going well and the opportunity being given you of seeing and speaking to him. We have taken such precautions—chosen so late (or should I say so early) a start—that I'm sure we have outwitted the man who is so watchful of us. But if we go back, we cannot slip away from him again; and Oliver will have to submit to a humiliation it is our duty to spare him. And the good judge, too. I don't care if the loons do cry; the night is beautiful."

And it was, had their hearts been in tune to enjoy it. A gibbous moon had risen, and, inefficient as it was to light up the recesses of the forest, it illumined the treetops and brought out the difference between earth and sky. The road, known to the horses, if not to themselves, extended like a black ribbon under their eyes, but the patches of light which fell across it at intervals took from it the uninterrupted gloom it must have otherwise had. Mr. Sloan, who was at once their guide and host, promised that dawn would be upon them before they reached the huge gully which was the one dangerous feature of the road.

Their guide had prophesied truly. Heralded by that long cry of the loon, the dawn began to reveal itself and the everyday world of the mighty forest was upon them with its night mystery gone.

But not the romance of their errand, or the anxiety which both felt as to its fulfillment. Full sight brought full realization. However they might seek to cloak the fact, they could no longer disguise from themselves that the object of their journey might not be acceptable to the man in hiding at Tempest lodge. Reuther's faith in him was strong, but even her courage faltered as she thought of the disgrace awaiting him whatever the circumstances or however he might look upon his father's imperative command to return.

But she did not draw rein, and the three continued to ride up and on. Suddenly, however, Mr. Sloan was seen to turn his head sharply, and in another moment his two companions heard him say:

"We are followed. Ride on and leave me to take a look."

Instinctively they also glanced back before obeying. They were just rounding the top of an abrupt hill, and expected to have an uninterrupted view of the road behind. But the masses of foliage were as yet too thick for them to see much but the autumnal red and yellow spread out below them.

"I hear them; I do not see them," remarked their guide. "Two horses are approaching."

"How far are we now from the lodge?"

"A half-hour's ride. We are just at the opening of the gully."

"You will join us soon?"

"As quickly as I make out who are on the horses behind us."

Reuther and the lawyer rode on. Her cheeks had gained a slight flush, but otherwise she looked unmoved. He was less at ease than she; for he had less to sustain him.

The gully, when they came to it, proved to be a formidable one. It was not only deep but precipitous, and for the two miles they rode along its edge they saw no let-up in the steepness on one side or of the almost equally abrupt rise of towering rock on the other. It was Reuther's first experience of so precipitous a climb, and under other circumstances she might have been timid; but in her present heroic mood, it was all a part of her great adventure, and as such accepted.

The lawyer eyed her with growing admiration. He had not miscalculated her pluck.

As they were making a turn to gain the summit, they heard Mr. Sloan's voice behind them. Drawing in their horses, they greeted him eagerly when he appeared.

"Were you right? Are we followed?"

"That's as may be. I didn't hear or see anything more. I waited, but nothing happened, so I came on."

His words were surly and his looks sour; they, therefore, forbore to question him further, especially as their keenest interest lay ahead, rather than behind them. They were nearing Tempest lodge. As it broke upon their view, perched like an eagle's eyrie on the crest of a rising peak, they drew rein, and, after a short consultation, Mr. Sloan wended his way up alone. He was a well-known man throughout the whole region, and would be likely to gain admittance if anyone could. But all wished the hour had been less early.

However, somebody was up in the picturesque place. A small trail of smoke could be seen hovering above its single chimney, and promptly upon Mr. Sloan's approach, a rear door swung back and an old man showed himself, but with no hospitable intent. On the contrary, he motioned the intruder back, and shouting out some very decided words, resolutely banged the door shut.

Mr. Sloan turned slowly about.

"Bad luck," he commented, upon joining his companions. "That was Deaf Dan. He's got a warm nest here, and he's determined to keep it. 'No visitors wanted,' was what he shouted, and he didn't even hold out his hand when I offered him the letter."

"Give me the letter," said Reuther. "He won't leave a lady standing out in the cold."

Mr. Sloan handed over the judge's message, and helped her down, and she in turn began to approach the place. As she did so, she eyed it with the curiosity of a hungry heart. It was a compact structure of closely cemented stone, built to resist gales and harbor a would-be recluse, even in an Adirondack winter.

Mr. Sloan had been repulsed from the west door; she would try the east. Oliver (if Oliver it were) was probably asleep; but she would knock, and knock, and knock; and if Deaf Dan did not open, his master soon would.

But when she found herself in face of this simple barrier and was lifting her hand to the door it suddenly flew open and a man appeared before her.

CHAPTER XVI.

Found and Lost.

It was Oliver. Oliver unkempt and with signs upon him of a night's work of study or writing; but Oliver!—her lover once, but now just a stranger into whose hand she must put this letter.

She tried to stammer out her errand; but the sudden pallor, the starting eyes—the whole shocked, almost terrified appearance of the man she was facing, stopped her. She forgot the surprise, the incredulity of mind with which he would naturally hail her presence at his door in a place so remote and of such inaccessibility. She only saw that his hands had gone up and out at sight of her, and to her sensitive soul, this looked like a rebuff which, while expected, choked back her words and turned her faintly flushing cheek scarlet.

"It is not I," burst from her lips in incoherent disclaimer of his possible thought. "I'm just a messenger. Your father—"

"It is you!" Quickly his hands passed across his eyes. "How—" Then his glance, following hers, fell on the letter which she now remembered to hold out.

"It's the copy of a telegram," she tremblingly explained, as he continued to gaze at it without reaching to take it. "You could not be found in Detroit and as it was important that you should receive this word from your father, I undertook to deliver it. I remembered your fondness for this place and how you once said that this is where you would like to write your books, and so I came on a venture—but not alone—Mr. Black is with me and—"

"Mr. Black! Who? What?" He was still staring at his father's letter; and still had made no offer to take it.

"Read this first," said she.

Then he woke to the situation. He took the letter, and drawing her inside, shut the door while he read it. She, trembling very much, did not dare to lift her eyes to watch its effect, but she was conscious that his back and not his face was turned her way, and that the moment was the stillest one of her whole life.

Then there came a rattling noise as he crushed the letter in his hand.

"Tell me what this means," said he, but he did not turn his head as he made this request.

"Your father must do that," was her gentle reply. "I was only to deliver the letter. I came—we came—thus early, because we thought—we feared we should get no opportunity later to find you here alone. There seem to be people on the road—whom—whom you might feel obliged to entertain and as your father cannot wait—"

He had wheeled about. His face confronted hers. It wore a look she did not understand and which made him seem a stranger to her. Involuntarily she took a step back.

"I must be going now," said she, and fell—her physical weakness triumphing at last over her will power.

* * * * * * *

"Oliver? Where is Oliver?"

These were Reuther's first words, as, coming to herself, she perceived Mr. Black bending helplessly over her.

The answer was brief, almost indifferent. Alanson Black was cursing himself for allowing her to come to this house alone.

"He was here a moment ago. When he saw you begin to give signs of life, he slid out. How do you feel, my—my dear? What will your mother say?"

"But Oliver?" She was on her feet now; she had been lying on some sort of couch. "He must—Oh, I remember now. Mr. Black, we must go. I have given him his father's letter."

"We are not going till you have something to eat. Not a word. I'll—" Why did his eye wander to the nearest window, and his words trail away into silence?

Reuther turned about to see. Oliver was in front, conversing earnestly with Mr. Sloan. As they looked, he dashed back into the rear of the house, and they heard his voice rise once or twice in some ineffectual commands to his deaf servant, then there came a clatter and a rush from the direction of the stable, and they saw him flash by on a gaunt but fiery horse, and take with long bounds the road up which they had just labored.

A Small Trail of Smoke Hovering Above Its Single Chimney.

He had stopped to equip himself in some measure for his ride, but not the horse, which was without saddle or any sort of bridle but a halter strung about his neck.

This was flight; or so it appeared to Mr. Sloan, as he watched the young man disappear over the brow of the hill. What Mr. Black thought was not so apparent. He had no wish to discourage Reuther whose feeling was one of relief as her first word showed.

"Oliver is gone. We shall not have to hurry now and perhaps if I had a few minutes in which to rest—"

She was on the verge of fainting again.

And then Alanson Black showed of what stuff he was made. In ten minutes he had bustled about the half-deserted building, and with the aid of the dazed and uncomprehending deaf-mute, managed to prepare a cup of hot tea and a plate of steaming eggs for the weary girl.

After such an effort, Reuther felt obliged to eat, and she did; seeing which, the lawyer left her for a moment and went out to question their guide.

"Where's the young lady?"

This from Mr. Sloan.

"Eating something. Come in and have a bite, and let the horses eat, too. The young fellow went off pretty quick, eh?"

"Ya-as." The drawl was one of doubt. "But quickness don't count. Fast or slow, he's on his way to capture—if that's what you want to know."

"What? We are followed, then?"

"There are men on the road; two, as I told you before. He can't get by them—if that's what he wants to do."

"But I thought they fell back. We didn't hear them after you joined us."

"No; they didn't come on. They didn't have to. This is the only road down the mountain, and it's one you've got to follow or go tumbling over the precipice. All they've got to do is to wait for him; and that's what I tried to tell him, but he just shook his arm at me and rode on. He might better have waited—for company."

Mr. Black cast a glance behind him, saw that the door of the house was almost closed and ventured to put another question.

"What did he ask you when he came out here?"

"Why we had chosen such an early hour to bring him his father's message," Sloan replied.

"And what did you say?"

"Wa'al, I said that there was another fellow down my way awful eager to see him, too; and that you were mortal anxious to get to him first. That was about it, wasn't it, sir?"

"Yes. And how did he take that?"

"He turned white, and asked me just what I meant. Then I said that some one wanted him pretty bad, for, early as it was, this stranger was up as soon as you, and had followed us into the mountains and might show up any time on the road. At which he gave me a stare, then plunged back into the house to get his hat and trot out his horse. I never saw quicker work. But it's no use; he can't escape those men. They know it, or they wouldn't have stopped where they did, waiting for him."

Mr. Black recalled the aspect of the gully, and decided that Mr. Sloan was right. There could be but one end to this adventure. Oliver would be caught in a manifest effort to escape, and the judge's cup of sorrow and humiliation would be full. He felt the shame of it himself, also the folly of his own methods and of the part he had allowed Reuther to play. Beckoning to his host to follow him, he turned toward the house.

"Don't mention your fears to the young lady," said he. "At least, not till we are well past the gully."

"I shan't mention anything. Don't you be afeared of that."

And with a simultaneous effort difficult for both, they assumed a more cheerful air, and briskly entered the house.

It was not until they were well upon the road back that Reuther ventured to speak of Oliver. She was riding as far from the edge of the precipice as possible. In descent it looked very formidable to her unaccustomed eye.

"This is a dangerous road for a man to ride bareback," she remarked. "I'm terrified when I think of it, Mr Black. Why did he go off quite so suddenly? Is there a train he is anxious to reach? Mr. Sloan, is there a train?"

"Yes, miss, there is a train."

"Which he can get by riding fast?"

"I've known it done!"

"Then he is excusable." Yet her anxious glance stole ever and again to the dizzy verge toward which she now unconsciously urged her own horse till Mr. Black drew her aside.

A half-hour's further descent, then a quick turn and Mr. Sloan, who had ridden on before them, came galloping hastily back.

Mr. Black hastened to meet their guide. "What now?" he asked. "Have they come together? Have the detectives got him?"

"No, not him; only his horse. The animal has just trotted up—riderless."

"Good God! The child's instinct was true. He has been thrown—"

"No." Mr. Sloan's mouth was close to the lawyer's ear. "There's another explanation. If the fellow is game, and anxious enough to reach the train to risk his neck for it, there's a path he could have taken which would get him there without his coming round this turn." Then as Reuther came ambling up: "Young lady, don't let me scare you, but it looks now as if the young man had taken a short cut to the station. Look back along the edge of the precipice for about half a mile, and you will see shooting up from the gully a solitary tree whose topmost branch reaches within a few feet of the road above."

"Yes," she suddenly replied, as her glance fell on the one red splash showing against the dull gray of the cliff.

"A leap from the road, if well-timed, would land a man among some very stalwart branches."

"But—but—if he didn't reach—didn't catch—"

"Young lady, he's a man in a thousand. If you want the proof, look over there."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Rice Crop of United States.

The acreage of rice in Louisiana and Arkansas has increased approximately 700,000 acres in the last two years. The United States is now growing practically the equivalent of all the rice it uses.

ALONG SIMPLE LINES

NEWEST GOWNS DEVOID OF COMPLICATED DRAPERY.

Picot Edge Much Used Instead of a Hem—Jet Retains Its Popularity—Organdie Embroidered in Colors a Feature.

Simplicity in line is a strong feature, and it shows the straight path along which the winds are blowing. There is no complicated drapery or ornamentation. Naturally, the French designer uses more skill in the manipulation of material and effects are usually simpler than the methods when the American sewing woman goes to copy them.

One of the well-known Fifth avenue importing houses in New York said that it was no easy matter to rush out new gowns these days. The trick they turned in other times of taking an order for a frock on Saturday afternoon and delivering it on Wednesday morning was too difficult to contemplate now.

The fashion for putting a picot edge everywhere has gained in importance, and when there are yards and yards of it on one frock time

Most Economical of Any Blouse Is Chiffon, Which May Be Combined With the Most Tailored of Street Suits, or Used to Lend a Festive Tone to Fancy Costumes—This Blouse Is Trimmed With Black Dots Embroidered on White Chiffon, and Red Embroidery.

must be allowed for such work. And yet this trick of putting the tiny pointed edge instead of a hem contributes to the seeming simplicity of a frock.

Jet is used in quantities, as everyone expected. Jenny likes it well and puts it under tulle more than she does over it. There is a strong feeling for the styles of 1840 and 1870, both of which call for quantities of lace and artificial flowers. Often the latter is used under the former or to loop it up into the festoons which the empress of France liked. That 1840 pointed basque, with its straight decolletage, also copied by Eugenie to show her lovely neck and shoulders, is used by Caillot as well as by other houses.

There is also the medieval decolletage, which is cut in a straight line across the collar bone and which is distressingly ugly. Cheruit and some of her followers almost discard the deep decollete line and bring the frocks well up on the chest. The square front with the high back is smart.

Although the high collar is reckoned as a first fashion, the best houses sent over the neck which is opened in a V in front, outlined by a handkerchief collar in a soft material. Organdie embroidered in colors is a feature of many gowns. It often extends from the neck to the waist, forming a vest, a double collar, and also a pair of turn-over cuffs.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Voluminous Veils.

One of the new veils of the voluminous sort, has a small embroidered flower in bright color placed so that it will come over one cheek. Another big veil is unusually voluminous, and is a big, irregular circle with a circumference of almost three yards. It is thrown over the hat so that the center of the veil and the center of the hat coincide, and the wide edges hang unevenly down over the arms and back and chest.

Velvet for Little Girls.

Girls from twelve to fifteen are following the example of their elders for afternoon in the wearing of velvet frocks. These usually have overblouses or long-waisted effects with the top skirt of velvet and the short underskirt of satin or plaited chiffon. A collar of real lace and a satin belt or sash completes a very smart little costume which can be worn without a coat as warmer weather approaches.

WORKING IN FANCY LEATHER

Innumerable Pretty Designs for House Decorations May Be Easily and Quickly Made.

The woman who is skilled in needlework or handicraft of any sort will need no preliminary training for making small pieces of leather work suitable for house decoration. First of all take a stationery folder, for instance. It may be made any desired size, though each end should be made to fold inwardly to touch the center line to make the top cover. A good grade of soft black morocco leather, with black satin lining, would be a good combination, and the edges could be stitched with black silk thread or else bound with leather glued in place.

Corner pieces should also be cut and glued into place. These can be fancifully cut with an eyelet punch, and with the assistance of a pair of manicure scissors many artistic designs can be produced. For the holder use a piece of leather of any desired color, say fifteen by thirty inches square. Fold the ends toward the center and crease along the folded edges, after which fit the pasteboard to what will be the bottom of the folder.

Make the lining, but before attaching it stitch two satin pockets on each end, which will be folded under with the overlapped corners. Bind the edges in any preferred style. If a monogram is desired cut the initials with a small eyelet punch and place satin back of it. This should be shown on one of the overlapped pieces.

WHAT FASHION HAS CHANGED

Silhouette of Skirt Most Noticeable—Modification of Clinging Draperies Is Most Apparent.

The most radical change is in the silhouette of the skirt. From the narrow clinging skirt of last year to the wide flaring, circular model of today is a long step, both figuratively and literally. The change, nevertheless, is not so difficult as it may appear at first sight. For example, the long tunic skirt can be charmingly disguised and renovated by the addition of a wide band of embroidery or of goods of some contrasting color at the hem. This band will give tunics the necessary length and flare of the new skirts. The draped skirt often has in it material enough to be entirely recut, or it may be lengthened from the waist by the addition of a new, wide girdle or yoke attached to the fullest part.

For the most scant and clinging of last year's skirts only one renovation is possible, but it is a charming one. Using the skirt as a foundation, build on this a series of ruffles or flounces, or veil it with a frill, flaring overskirt.

PICOT WITH RIBBON VELVET

One of the New Shapes With a High Point of the Straw Forming Part of the Trimming—From This Mounts a Great Bow of the Ribbon Velvet.

FROCKS OF COLORED LINEN

Charming Models Are Being Shown, Made Up in Variety of Styles That Seems Endless.

Linen frocks of more or less severity are made up in the very soft linen and in lovely colors. Very frequently the linen is used only for a skirt and an overblouse of some kind, while the long-sleeved underbody is of finest cotton voile or sheerest white linen. Russian blouse lines reappear insistently in these overblouses and in silk frock blouses, too.

There are many little plaited overblouses belted a trifle high, with very short frill peplums, among the twixt season models in crepe and soft silks and a popular little frock of this type is rose crepe. Its overblouse and skirt are entirely plaited in narrow box plaits, except where the fullness of the skirt is shirred in a hip yoke, to develop into box plaits below. The long sleeves are of rose chiffon and the chemisette and high flaring collar frill of fine cream lace with a bow of smoke gray velvet to match the narrow riband girdle of gray velvet.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of Sunday School Course, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago, Ill.)

LESSON FOR MAY 2

SAUL TRIES TO KILL DAVID.

LESSON TEXT—I Samuel 19:1-12.

GOLDEN TEXT—Whoso putteth his trust in the Lord shall be safe.—Prov. 29:25.

Although anointed by Samuel, victorious in arms and promoted at court, David was many years in reaching his throne. At first both court and army did him honor (ch. 18:2), yet he conducted himself with great modesty (18:18, 23). He also obeyed the king explicitly though he knew fully that he was the God-appointed successor of Saul. Escapes as wonderful and as providential as David's occur in the lives of most of us if we could but know them.

I. David and Jonathan, vv. 1-3. The story of the love of David and Jonathan is a classic. With such close family relations and a son-in-law so successful at arms it is strange that Saul's anger should vent itself upon David. At first Saul was much attached to David but the admiration of the people for David aroused his jealousy, (ch. 18:6) and jealousy is peculiarly a soldier's disease. The slave of jealousy never has peace. As sin and disobedience developed in his life Saul became subject to fits of insane rage during one of which, as David played upon his harp and endeavored to quiet the monarch's spirit, he hurled a javelin, which served as his scepter, at the harpist (ch. 19:10). Saul felt that David was divinely protected and he knew that God had departed from his own life (15:23; 16:14). Saul did not keep his grief and rage to himself for Jonathan and the nation alike knew all about it. Jonathan gladly accepted God's decree, willingly gave up his rights in the kingdom yet he was loyal to his father. It is a tender and touching story of Jonathan's love for his friend David, and at the same time his loyalty to his father Saul. He "delighted much in David" (v. 2), gave full, explicit warning to David, and also sought to intercede with Saul.

II. Saul and Jonathan, vv. 4-7. It took courage and self-sacrifice on Jonathan's part to speak on behalf of David. Prudence and principle are combined in Jonathan's plea. Those who envy include in their hate and anger all who speak kindly in behalf of their enemy. But Jonathan's argument (vv. 4, 5) is unanswerable. David had not sinned against Saul; it was Jehovah who "wrought a great salvation for all Israel" on the day David took his life in his hand and overcame Goliath. Jonathan pleads for God as well as for his friend. He called to Saul's memory his former joy at seeing Jehovah's victory through David and for the time being Saul was persuaded (v. 6) and made another of those impetuous promises which proved so fleeting. Ushered by Jonathan (Matt. 5:9) David returned to Saul's presence, entered once more upon the discharge of his duties and desisted only when he saw that his presence only aggravated the king and that he was uselessly exposing his life in Saul's presence. David was faithful to God and to God's anointed king.

III. Michal and David, vv. 8-12. Saul's hatred was too deep to be permanently overcome. David went out and won a great victory over the Philistines and as he followed his courtly duty, Saul burst out with a fresh attack (vv. 8, 9). David had married Michal when about twenty-one years of age and Saul's attacks occurred during the next three years. The evil spirit mentioned was a demon (18:10; Acts 16:16-18; Mark 1:23-26), a messenger of Satan permitted by God for Saul's discipline (II Cor. 12:7). God permits evil to come upon men not to tempt them—solicit them to do wrong—but to bring them to repentance or to refine them as pure gold. Thus evil may be said to do God's work (ch. 4:1) "to be sent from Jehovah."

On the other hand if men will not have the good spirit, the spirit of truth, then God gives them over to error and evil spirits (II Thess. 2:10-12). Doubtless David was on his guard for when his insanity caused Saul again to attack him he fled (v. 10). Messengers were at once dispatched to his house (v. 11) and Michal lowered David from a window at some unguarded point, and as the spies escaped from Jericho, and Paul from Damascus, so he escaped from his dangerous position. There are suggestions in the Psalms which would indicate his grief over these experiences.

Michal's stratagem (vv. 13-17) was one not necessarily sanctioned by God, though he bore with it for it occurred at that 'time of ignorance' which 'God overlooked."—Edersheim.

IV. Summary. All who envy are murderers at heart (Matt. 27:18; I John 3:12, 15). The present day murderers hurl their javelins of slander, lying and vituperation against the reputation of the men whom they hate. Or else they hurl unfair and unjust business methods at others that they may perpetuate their power or else build themselves up upon the ruins of those whom they envy. Saul missed David but he was no less a murderer. Satan always overshoots the mark when he assails one of God's anointed, chosen ones. Saul could not harm David though he wished to ever so much (Ps. 37:32, 33; Isa. 54:17; Luke 4:30; 10:39). Saul's hatred stopped not even at the threshold of David's house but invaded the sacred precincts of his home. Envy is blind, it assails all that a man has, spares none with whom he is connected and colors every act and relation of life even to the relations of father and child. Saul was frustrated by his own children, Jonathan and Michal. David's danger was imminent, hence his speedy escape.

HE GUARDED LARGE AMOUNT

Man Who Carried Fortune Across Continent in Suit Cases, Dies in San Francisco.

With the death at the Alameda county infirmary of William Frederick Marshall, sixty-five years of age, said to be a relative of John Marshall, the discoverer of gold in California, there was brought to a close the life of a man who once carried $4,000,000 in bonds across the continent in suit cases.

Marshall, who for the past ten years had resided with Mrs. Mary C. Bowers, 1468 Eighth street, was commissioned by T. G. Crothers and R. D. Mitchell, the executors of the James G. Fair estate in California, in 1897, to bring the $4,000,000 in bonds from New York to San Francisco. Wells Fargo & Co. wanted $4,812 for the same service, and the executors decided to save this amount.

Accordingly on October 5 of that year Marshall left New York with the bonds in three suitcases, heavily armed in a private drawing-room. He delivered the bonds to the executors in San Francisco without mishap on October 10. En route the train was held up and the passengers robbed of personal belongings in Utah by a gang of highwaymen, who fortunately overlooked the three suitcases.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Scotch Eels.

When so many British trawlers have been commandeered and so few of the others can venture out, why is there not a more systematic slaughter of freshwater eels and of the conger eels that lurk about the masonry of old piers and other breakwaters? The rivers of Scotland swarm with eels, which are almost completely neglected as a means of making money by the natives, who themselves do not eat eels. Fish from the sea will grow scarcer and scarcer, consequently dearer and dearer, as the war goes on, and we cannot afford to ignore our eels. The board of agriculture and fisheries may presently have something to say on the matter. Meanwhile the opening for individual enterprise is obvious.

HAD SUPPLY OF NEUTRALITY

One Thing at Least on Which the Illustrious Ruler of Persia Might Depend.

The illustrious controller of the destinies of Persia summoned his prime adviser.

"Hafiz," he said, "what is this I hear concerning the war? Is there any such a thing?"

The adviser bowed low.

"Illustrious," he replied, "there is something of that nature."

"Does it affect us, Hafiz?"

"Not yet, illustrious."

The controller of human destinies was silent for a moment.

"Hafiz," he presently said, "what about our navy?"

"We have no navy."

"Our army, our fortifications, our heavy guns, our warplanes?"

"Nothing doing, illustrious."

"Then what do you advise?"

"Neutrality, illustrious."

"We have some of that, have we?"

"All we need."

"Good," said the controller, and his head dropped back on the nearest Persian cushion.—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

Biblical Tribute.

Exceptions in the cases of such Semitic nations as the Jews, Bedouins and Edomites it is difficult if not impossible to trace any connection between the world nations of today and those mentioned in the Scriptures. The Bible is in great part a history of the family of Abraham and of one rather contracted corner of the earth, and nowhere professes to instruct in details of ethnological or any other science except that of theology. The world has generally agreed to derive the black races from Noah's son Ham, the Mongolians from Shem, and Caucasians from Japhet, and beyond that (even in that all are not agreed) it is not wise nor is it helpful to push serious investigation.

Uncle Eben.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "does everything deir wives tell 'em to, fob de sake of handin' 'em de blame fob whatever goes wrong."

BAR ELBOWS AND COCKTAILS

Society Women Discontinue Two Customs Which Had Become More or Less of a Fad.

After it had been decided that elbows were informally invited to dinner or luncheon, there arose the question of the cocktail drinking before jolly informal luncheons and dinners. Women took up the custom at restaurants, and then at five o'clock they took cocktails instead of tea. Now, however, it is again bad form for a woman to take cocktails at a public place at tea time. It stamps the character and caste of the woman as, well—outre. Still more recently the question of whether women were to smoke or not smoke was taken up by Mrs. Grundy. At first women smoked in peace only at private houses; the restaurants were the last to capitulate. There were animated discussions about women smoking in public and the newspapers had regular symposiums in regard to it. Then everybody did it; and then, as a rule, the best class of women stopped doing it, just as they ceased to turkey-trot and to tango.—Vogue.

Dark Blue Patent Leather.

Leaping from philosophy to detail, there was never such a fashion for patent leather as now. It has been brought out in dark blue, an absolute innovation. Belts, collar and cuffs, hems to street suits, pockets and many other accessories are fashioned of it.

Khaki colored serge and gabardine are in favor, more so than the khaki itself. Short jackets that have huge pockets above and below the belt, fastened over with a pointed flap and a brass button, are made by all the tailors. And as for military buttons, there is no end of insignia on them though, of course, the proper one, used by the allied armies, is not permitted.

Seersucker Dresses.

Why not make simple seersucker dresses for the children to wear on summer mornings? They will be fresh and clean without adding to the ironing.

The Middletown Transcript

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

—AT—

Middletown, New Castle County, Delaware

—BY—

The Middletown Transcript Co.

(INCORPORATED)

LONG DISTANCE 'PHONE NO. 37.

Entered at the PostOffice as second-class matter

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., MAY 1, 1915

WILSON'S BLUNDERS

WHAT a debt of evil consequences the country will owe this weak and foolish Administration at its close! It policies, equally at home and abroad, have in the main been mistaken and disastrous.

Its bungling of the tariff—in another way as far from the true mean as the Dingley tariff—has cost the manufacturing and general business interests of this country dearly.

Indeed, but for the godsend of this great European War, things would have been very much worse!

But for those unprecedented demands from Europe, of war munitions and other materials this country would have had four years of Wilson-Bryan dry rot or worse, of downright panic.

The Administration's financial policy has already fallen about $100,000,000 short of meeting the expenses of the National government and although Congress, Democratic in both branches, boasted long and loud of its intention to reduce those expenses, it has in fact *increased* them! Nor can this fiscal blunder be charged to the war, for this Democratic regime was $100,000,000 in the hole in July before the war broke out.

So we have a war tax, not because of war at home or abroad, but because we have something about as bad for business—a Democratic Administration!

Its weak, halting Mexican policy has cost American interests there a billion of money, and worse still 300 American lives, and finally, repeated insults to our flag, invited by Bryan's folly and swallowed with disgusting equanimity.

In violation of his own party platform and of his reiterated declarations from the stump, president Wilson did further damage to the business of his own country in going out of his way to hamstring American commerce by presenting England with equal rights to the Canal which $400,000,000 of American money had built.

But these are minor evils which the wisdom of a later Republican administration can largely remedy—at any rate without recourse to the bloody arbitrament of war—but Bryan's weak truckling to the cunning Japs has encouraged that unscrupulous nation to attempt the spoliation of China, which perfidy once accomplished will deprive this country of the vast commercial and trade benefits which under the "open door" policy would have been realized.

Thus in a few months the cap-and-bells folly of this mountebank Bryan will have undone the invaluable, and far-reaching good which the wise statesmanship of Secretary Hay after much effort had succeeded in accomplishing—a loss which some day will need to be recouped with precious American blood!

As if it were not enough that Bryan by his cowardly silence had encouraged these Japanese outrages upon the feeble China, he must also actively assist by going in person to California to insult and browbeat that sovereign state into tamely suffering Japanese impudence to enroach upon the rights of its own citizens!

Never before was the office of Secretary of State thus prostituted to the ignoble task of aiding and abetting a foreign nation assault one of the states which under the constitutional compact of the Union the National Government is sworn to protect, as when Secretary Bryan attempted to force the state of California to wrong its youth by permitting grown up Japanese men to sit in its public schools alongside of young boys and girls!

Quite naturally this conspicuous cowardice and disloyalty to American interests has awakened the contempt of foreign nations that on all hands are treading on Uncle Sam's toes. What can you expect of a foreign policy whose mouthpiece, Secretary Bryan, is not ashamed to declare that "under no circumstances would this country go to war"! A weak Secretary—a weak army—a weak navy—everthing weak!

For——

NEAT and BEST

JOB WORK

Apply to This Office

[COMMUNICATED]

BARNES' BOOMERANG

Great Heaven! Does that fat fool of a Barnes think he can bring down the redoubtable Teddy, who after cleaning up old Boss Platt, Penrose, Alrich, Odell and a lot more bosses, big and little, goes over to Africa, and just to keep his hand in, defies the raging "king of beasts," the spring of the lithe tiger cat, mocks the fury of the charging rhino, and coolly brushes aside the deadly tsetse fiy, with Ben Butler's famous phrase "Shoo fiy, don't bother me!"

Poor Barnes, he didn't "know it was loaded!" As it was with that imperial boss Kaiser "Billy" across the sea, Barnes' big headed impudence is also proving his undoing. In a moment of madness, he threw down the gauntlet to Theodore Roosevelt (of all men under the sun the most dangerous!) in a demand of $50,000 for the defamation of his stainless character as a political boss!

How spotless that character is one can imagine when recalling that the Bayne Senate Investigating Committee which grilled Barnes in 1911, among other things, reported that this spotless Boss, "As the head of the printing ring formed for the purpose of robbing the city treasury of Albany, was the most conspicuous beneficiary of graft"!

Finally, for refusing to answer four searching questions which would have shown his rascalities, he was sent to jail for contempt by Justice Kellogg, but the upper court as usual thot it unkind to harrass a grafter in this cruel fashion, and so vacated the order!

This Barnes attack on Roosevelt is proving so disastrous a boomerang, that if the standpatters who are abetting it do not have a care, the enmity of Barnes will succeed in making Teddy president a third time, just as that of old Platt made him president the first time.

The deeper Barnes and his lawyers go into the voluminous correspondence of Roosevelt, the blacker grow the tints on the character of his accuser, and the more clearly show the whiteness of his own. No defence of Mr. Roosevelt that his most ardent admirers might make could equal this revelation of the true character of this much maligned first citizen of America! The Nation owes the mistaken malice of Barnes and the reactionaries who so bitterly hate Roosevelt, a vote of grateful thanks.

CITIZEN.

Pay Church Dues With Eggs

GEORGETOWN, Del., April 26.—Members of Sand Hill and St. John's churches, on the Georgetown M. E. Circuit, have struck upon a novel scheme for raising funds for the per capita tax which has to be raised each year. In order to avoid taking a collection in the churches, the members have obligated to donate the value of all eggs laid on the first Sunday in May to the Sunday school fund which is deposited in the treasury. Rev. W. P. Taylor, pastor of the circuit churches is gratified at the effort that is being made, and a goodly sum is expected to be realized from the sale of the eggs gathered by the membership of the churches on that particular Sunday. Some of the other rural churches in this section are contemplating the adoption of the same method of raising funds.

Singer Sewing Machines

I wish to imform the public that I have accepted the agency for the celebrated Singer Sewing Machines for this locality, and will be glad to show you the many good merrits of this machine at any time or place and explain, on reasonable terms. A large lot of machines constantly on hand.

B. F. Gallagher

Middletown, Del.

Security Trust and SAFE DEPOSIT CO.

CAPITAL	$ 600,000
SURPLUS & PROFITS	775,000
DEPOSITS	2,500,000

The successful couduct of your business depends largely upon your Trust Company connection what service you receive from the Company of your choice—whether it is courteous, obliging and personal. This is the kind of service we render to all our patrons in all our departments. We are sure you will be much pleased and find great advantage in having an account with us.

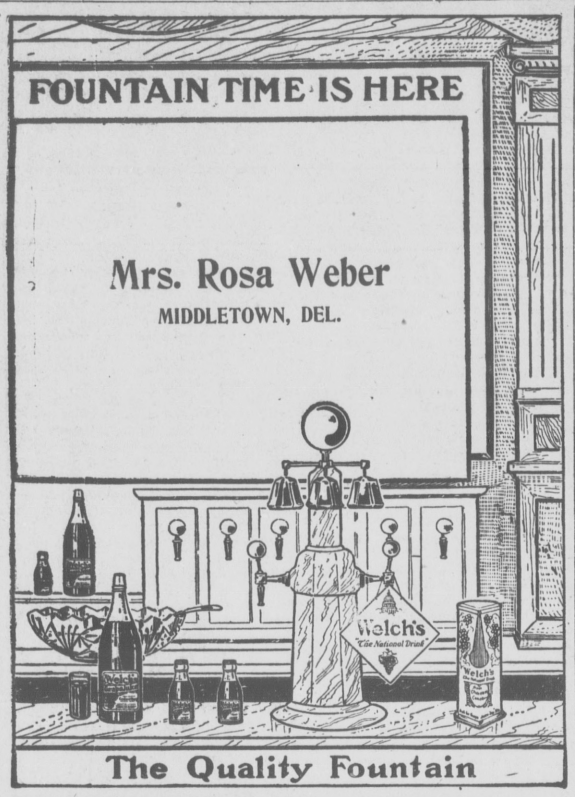
OFFICERS

Benjamin Nields, President
John S. Rossell, Vice President and Secretary.
L. Scott Townsend, Vice President Treasurer.
Harry J. Ellison, Assistant Sec.
Levi L. Maloney, Assistant Treas.

Alabama Peach Trees

C. R. CLAYTON

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE



Safety First

Use Paxson's Sanitary Sweeping Compound while sweeping.

It catches the GERMS as well as the DUST.

If your jobber or dealer does not have Paxson's Sanitary Sweeping Compound, then write us and we will see that you are supplied.

Manufactured by

PAXSON MANUFACTURING CO.
219 Sansom St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Packed in barrels, 1-2 bbls. and tubs for use in stores, factories, theatres hotels, churches, schools, etc., and in 5, 10 and 25 cent packages for household use.

It cleans floors and brightens carpets leaving the rooms in a pure sanitary condition from the use of the disinfectant and deodorizer that it contains.

Ask your grocer to give you a package on the free trial proposition.

INSIST on having PAXSON'S SANITARY SWEEPING COMPOUND.

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES.

OUR NAME is on all BARRELS and PACKAGES.

JOS. R. HELDMYER
Cash Store

Groceries

Eggs 18 and 21c, agents for Odessa Creamery Butter 38c, Acme Famous King Midas Bread, Chesapeake Baking Co. Pound, Marble, Fruit and Layer Cake.

Salt and Fresh Meats, especially a fine lot of home and city dressed meat at reduced price.

Vegetables, Foreign and Domestic Fruit in Season

Save your Tickets, get 2 per cent. off.

STORE, BROAD & MAIN STREET

PHONE NO. 223 MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

JAMES J. ROSS, President. WM. DENNY, Secretary and Treasurer

—INCORPORATED 1847—

Kent County Mutual Insurance Co.
Dover, Del.

Insure Property Against FIRE and LIGHTNING

BUSINESS CONDUCTED ON THE MUTUAL SYSTEM

Has Returned to its Policy-Holders in Dividends and Surrendered Policies over

$500,000.00

Present Membership Over Eight Thousand, With Over

$11,000,000.00 INSURANCE IN FORCE

AGENTS

WM. B. JESTER, Agent, Delaware City. D. B. MALONEY, Agent, Townsend.

AGENTS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS

BE PREPARED TO WIN

In the battle of life victory goes to the best prepared. Get a business education and you'll win position, promotion and independence. It's a fortification against failure.

Goldey College

courses in Commercial, Shorthand and Secretarial training have qualified thousands for success. They will do the same for YOU

Graduates assisted to obtain positions.

Our catalog gives details. Ask for YOUR copy to-day.

GOLDEY COLLEGE, Box 424 Wilmington, Del.

Cool Summer Wear

AT a bound, red hot Summer weather comes at April's close! But Fogel & Burstan are prepared for these Summer heats with a well selected stock of light Summer wear of all sorts, for Ladies, Men and Children.

Wash Skirts

Fine washable goods in Pique and Rattine with Corderoy stripe—in plain white, or black and white stripes—all made in the new patch pocket and yoke effects—the very newest fashion. Prices from **98c** to **$1.50.**

Cool Waists

Hot weather waists, stylish and well made—look like $2.00 kind—of dependable materials, in Voile, Organdie, Silk and in other popular materials. Styles include everything from the tailored morning Waists to the dressy Blouses trimmed with laces, hemstitching, embroidery or tucks—styles for all tastes, plain or elaborate, low neck, or the two-in-one collar that can be worn either high or low, some with long sleeves, some three-quarter style, all sizes, **98c.**

Ladies' and Children's Dresses

We are also prepared with a large and varied stock to please any patron wishing Ladies' or Children's Cool Summer Dresses, in various styles and fabrics, at prices to suit your purses. You will also find at our Store a full selection of all the usual Summer wear in dry goods, Corsets, Men's, Women's and Children's Underwear, Ladies' and Misses' Muslin Underwear—and thin Hosiery for Men, Women and Children.

Summer Shoes

Cool Summer Shoes in all leathers and canvas to fit the whole family from the babes to the grown-ups—latest styles—our prices as usual, LOWER THAN ELSEWHERE.

Furnishings for Men and Boys

Our stock of Summer Furnishings for Men and Boys is a complete one, Hats, felts or straws, excellent Caps, Shirts and Ties of all kinds.

Millinery, Ladies' Cloaks, Coats, Suits

Our Millinery Selections, our Ladies' Cloaks and Suits, for Summer wear, are fine ones, and we invite our lady patrons to call and see them. The latest fashions in finest fabrics—at special reduced figures.

Our Ladies' Coats and Suits are also specially reduced and those wishing fine, stylish attire can find it here at bargain reductions.

"Pictorial Review Patterns"

We are now agents for the famous "Pictorial Review Patterns," formerly not to be had short of Wilmington. We will carry all the very newest Patterns.

Fogel & Burstan Dept. Store
Middletown, Delaware

Of Course

after a man once knows the splendid satisfaction of wearing our clothes, it is easy to sell him a new suit each season.

It is simply a question of what style, or fabric or color. He knows we watch the quality and present for his inspection only the newest models.

You can enjoy the same certain clothes satisfaction at this store too.

Each price is as chuck full of value as we can crowd it.

$10 $15 $18

The Globe Clothing Store

S. M. ROSENBERG, Prop.

Middletown, Delaware.

CURRENT PRICES

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. B. FOARD.

Wheat—No. 2	$1 57	Corn—	
No. 1		Yellow, shelled	78
Timothy Seed		" cob	75
Clover Seed		Oats	70

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY W. T. CONNELLEE

Eggs, per doz	17 @ 21
Country Butter, per lb	33 @ 38
Creamery Butter, per lb	42
Lard, per lb	12@16
Live Chickens, per lb	12@16
Potatoes	30@40

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., MAY 1, 1915

BEAUTIFY YOUR FARM

An exchange tells the story of a Kansas farmer who, after twenty good wheat harvests, concluded that he had as much money as any man ought to want, rented his farm and moved into town. He found life in town a mere matter of dry rot, and after three years of dry rotting decided to go back on the farm and develope a paradise in the centre of it. His idea of making a paradise was to model out of cement, with a towel, Adam, Eve, the Devil, the Serpent, Cain, Abel and a hundred other figures, some of the figures were painted white, others in colors. The figures are scattered through extensive grounds and form settings to grape arbors and clambering vines—vines that clamber up cement trees. In one of the cement trees two concrete storks are perched, each having a baby under its wings. Of course, this Kansas farmer's idea of making an earthly paradise is an easy joke. It has the Coney Island earmarks to it. But there is this about it, he is doing what it pleased him to do; doing what he has found a real joy in doing. He is now seventy-two years of age and says he has barely started on the development of his farm-paradise idea. No matter what the art critics who have studied in Paris may have to say about statuary made by a farmer from cement, or, no matter if they regard that Kansas Garden of Eden as to absurd for comment, there is in this fantastic attempt at beautification the one idea and the only idea that can stay the farm life unrest; change the growing dissatisfaction with farm conditions and environments

Farming is the most independent of all callings, and rightly understood and rightly pursued it is the most beautiful and joy-inspiring of all pursuits. Is there drudgery about it? There is drudgery about all work if we choose to make drudgery. If the farmer and his wife—and the boys and girls should be taken into the council—will only begin to think out plans of beautification that will not stop with the front yard but include the whole farm, and set about realizing these plans, life on the farm will at once become more interesting. Generally speaking, farm life when it is ugly is so because it is nothing but utilitarian. There should be something more to farming than the bare grind of producing things to sell. It is not necessary to imitate the Kansas farmer in scattering cement figures all over the farm. There are methods of beautification that are easier and better. But, always, original ideas should be carried out, Never mind what the critics say, for they very often are conceived persons who do not know as much as they think they know. Any farm that has a little streamlet runn ng through it, or that has a bit of marshy meadow land with hidden springs in it can at little expense be provided with a lake of an acre or two acres. This lakelet can be banked up and dammed in so as to be of a depth of three or four feet. It can be surrouned by weeping willows; it can be made picturesquely beautiful. Fish can be raised in such a lake and a boat can be kept on it for the boys and girls. Such an innovation will contribute vastly in the joy of farm life, especially if there are boys and girls around. This is but one suggestive idea. There are scores of other good schemes, such as the development of flower gardens, the planting of fruit trees in odd nooks and corners, the beautification of the farm front along the county highway by the planting of trees or shrubbery, no matter if the tree or the ornamental shrubbery do monopolize some ground that might otherwise grow wheat or corn. These things which make for beauty, make for the joy of living and life is not worth the living unless there is joy in it.

Convicts to Work on Roads

For the first time in Maryland the way has been prepared to employ convicts on public roads. At a meeting last week of the board of directors of the House of Correction a contract was made with the Howard County Commissioners for daily employment of 25 or 30 men in building a road to extend a mile and a half through that country, beginning at Jessups. The Anne Arundel County Commissioners also attended the meeting and have under consideration the employment of prisoners in improving the Jessups road in the county. The Howard County Commissioners will pay for the transportation of the convicts from the prison to and from the point of employment and will pay for one meal each day. The men will work ten hours daily, receiving pay for all time over eight hours. The employment of the prisoners is an experiment.

Annual Inspection of Cadets

On Monday, May 3, the annual government inspection of the Delaware College Cadet Corps will be held on the Joe Frazer Athletic Field. The inspection will be made by a regular army officer. The military standing of the college is fixed by the showing which the cadets make in these inspections. As heretofore it is expected that many visitors from Wilmington and other parts of the state will attend the inspection.

DELAWARE COLLEGE

The Delaware College Orchestra, which recently returned from a successful tour of the state, will give a concert in Westminster Presbyterian Church, Wilmington on Thursday evening, April 29. The orchestra will be assisted by Marie Stone Langston, contralto, of Philadelphia. The program to be given is as follows:

"Norma", overture Vincenzo Bellini.

Barcarolle from "Tales of Hoffman," Offenbach, Marie Stone Langston.

Symphony No. 2, Joseph Hayden. 1. Adagio; allegro. 2. Andante. 3. Minuetto. 4. Allegra spiritoso.

(a) "Rainbow Child," S. Coleridge-Taylor; (b) "Birth of Morn," Franco Leoni, Marie Stone Langston.

Selection from "Sweethearts," Victor Herbert.

The patronesses of the affair include: Mrs. John Bancroft, Sr., Mrs. Joseph Bancroft, Mrs. John Biggs, Mrs. Charles Bird, Miss Emily Bissell, Miss S. Cornelia Bowman, Miss Elizabeth Briscoe, Mrs. Charles L. Candee, Mrs. Edna Cooper, Mrs R. H. Dunham, Mrs. Frank S. Garrett, Mrs. Willi m G. Mendinhall, Mrs. Charles R. Miller, Mrs. Otho Nowland, Mrs. H. Rodney Sharp, Mrs. Henry B. Thompson, Mrs. Vincent C. Walker, Mrs. Alfred D. Warner, Mrs. Leonard A. Yerkes.

On Monday, May 3, the annual government inspection of the Delaware College Cadet Corps will be held on the Joe Frazer Athletic Field. The inspection will be made by a regular army officer. The military standing of the college is fixed by the showing which the cadets make in these inspections. As heretofore it is expected that many visitors from Wilmington and other parts of the state will attend the inspection.

LECTURE AT DELAWARE COLLEGE

Dr. Leo S. Rowe will lecture at Delaware College on the evening of Monday, May 17th, on "The Possibilities of a Pan-American Policy". Dr. Rowe is head professor of Political Science in the University of Pennsylvania. He was a delegate from the United States to the Third Pan-American Congress in Rio Janiero in 1906. He was a member of the Commission to Revise and Compile the Laws of Porto Rica. He was the Chairman of the Delegation of the United States to the Pan-American Scientific Congress in Chile in 1902. He is a type of the new statesmanship which the universities of America are furnishing, a publicist of the first rank. The subject of his address is timely, owing to the quickening interest moment in all matters pertaining to the development of trade and closer relations of Latin Countries to the south of us. The College is to be congratulated upon the prospect of hearing so eminent a man on so urgent a theme. This is a free lecture. The public is invited and urged to come.

IT'S UP TO US

A paragraph is flitting around in the press to the effect that "the future may be bright for some, but the road will always be dark for others."

Of course some pessimist wrote it, for pessimists always mill around in the shadows.

As a matter of hard fact, this world is always just about what we choose to make it.

It we pull a long face and go out hunting for troubles, we find them in bunches.

If we saddle ourselves with a case of the blues in the morning, and hang onto it with a death grip all day, and take it to bed with us all night, we will probobly find life's pathway shrouded in gloom.

But it will be gloom of our own making, and we will be getting only that which we sought.

But how different is the other side?

God inflicts us all with certain troubles, but He also gives us brains, and determination, and a will power with which to rise above the petty perplexities and tribulations of life.

The bright side of existence is all around us—in front of us—everywhere we turn—constantly knocking for admission.

It is ours for the taking.

The man or woman who cannot feel thankful for the pure air, and the bright sunshine, and three meals a day, is something less than a normal human being. There is a screw loose some where.

Even the animals of the earth and the birds of the air are not so degenerate in their class, for they seek always for the brightness of life.

And is our intelligence and our will power inferior theirs, that we should live with an ache and die with a grunt?

Every trouble inflicted upon us is for our own ultimate good, and they are infiintesimal when compared with the joys of bright mind, a clear conscience and a determination to reap to the fullest of life's blessings.

If the road is dark to some, it is because they do not use the brains which God gave them in overcoming the obstacles which He in His wisdom has placed in their pathway.

Our future is up to us, to make or to mar, as we choose.—*Ex.*

Egg Laying Contest

The egg-laying competition at Newark, that was financed in part by the State State Board of Agriculture, is proving to be a great success. Up to the end of the 24th week, the 500 hens had laid 33,905 eggs. The Delaware pen giving the highest yield was entered by Hon. O. A. Newton of Bridgeville, and the five hens have a record at the end of the 24th week of 409 eggs his birds standing 16th in the list of 100 pens. Mr. Newton's birds are sure to be in the 200 egg class before the year is over.

SUFFRAGISTS' DEMONSTRATION

A delegation from the Delaware Equal Suffrage Association numbering about fifty will go to Philadelphia Saturday morning on the 12 o'clock noon boat to take part in the suffrage parade which will form in Washington Square at 3 o'clock.

The delegation from Wilmington will include not only Wilmington suffragists but those from New Castle, Newport and Arden. The delegation will be led by the New Castle Fife and Drum Corps of twelve pieces. The bandsmen will go up on the same boat with the suffragists and will lead the delegation from the boat to Washington square when they will fall in line with the Philadelphia procession.

The Wilmington Club's new banner, containing Delaware's insignia, the yellow rose and the date of organization, November, 1895, will be carried for the first time. It was designed by Mrs. William Stanlar, Miss Winifred Bach and Miss Mathilde Seipp. It has been suggested that those taking part in the parade wear white dresses with yellow girdles and white hats with yellow bands and carried Wilmington pennants. However, if it is not convenient for members to dress in that manner, they will not be restricted in the matter of dress and may wear anything they choose. It is hoped that as many members of the Delaware Equal Suffrage Association as possible will take part in the parade and will join the delegation going up on the 12 o'clock boat Saturday morning.

This parade is entirely under the auspices of the National Equal Suffrage Association and is not to be confused with any activity of the Congressional Union. So far Pennsylvania has not become interested in Congressional Union work. After the parade a mass meeting will be held at the Metropolitan Opera House. The route covers 17 blocks. Those who do not wish to cover the entire distance of parade may fall out at any time.

CATTLE PERISH IN BARN

Fifteen cows, three bulls and one goat were burned to death and several sets of harness, much farming machinery and a great quantity of stores were totally destroyed Monday evening when lightning struck the big barn on John W. Talley's farm near Talleyville and started a fire which burned the structure to the ground. The total loss will amount to nearly $10,000 on which there is about $5,000 insurance. Ten horses were taken from the barn in safety!

Early in the evening that section of the country was swept by a terrific electrical starm. The lightning was extremely sharp and the flashes followed one another in rapid succession. Members of the Talley family had been to the barn about three minutes before the fire broke out to see that everything was all right.

Suddenly there was a terrific crash and a blinding flash which shook the residence and other houses in the vicinity. One of Mr. Talley's sons was reading the paper when he glanced from the window toward the barn and found it in flames. He gave the alarm, and he and his father and the farm hands, together with people from the neighborhood, rushed to the scene.

When they opened the door, they found the interior of the barn in flames the fire apparently having spread through the entire building with startling rapidity. The lightning bolt, it seemed, had gone straight down through the roof and into the barn and when the rescuers attempted to get in, they found the place so choked with smoke and flames that it was impossible to pass the door.

The rescuers took the ten cows out in safety, but they could not get to the cows and bulls and the goat, and they were burned to death. The farm implements and stock stored in the building was a total loss as it could not be taken out.

RINGLING CIRCUS COMING

Official information confirms the announcement that on Saturday, May 15, Ringling Brothers' circus will give two performances in Wilmington.

Many new features have been added this year, the most notable of which is the spectacle "Solomon and the Queen of Sheba." This colossal production is presented with a cast of 1,250 people, a ballet of 300 dancing girls, 735 horses, and a trainload of scenery costumes and properties on the biggeet stage in the world.

Following the spectacle a circus program of unusual brilliancy will be presented, including an array of foreign and American acts new to the circus world. The menagerie contains 1,003 wild animals, 61 elephants, and a "baby zoo." The circus is transported on 89 double length cars. Special arrangements have been made by the railroads to accommodate the crowds the will visit the circus from this city and the surrounding country.

To Save Peaches

While the peach growers of lower Delaware believe that danger from injury to the peach crop has passed, the larger growers are making plans to save the crop should a late frost come. In the large Chandler orchards, north of Milton, oil burning receptacles have been filled with crude oil, the same has been done at the Terry orchards south of Dover, while all of the larger growers have done the same thing. Should a late frost come the oil will be immediately lighted and the trees kept from freezing. A few years ago the use of these fire pots saved the crops when a late frost threatened it.

THE TRANSCRIPT $1.00 per Year

Howard Watches
Hamilton Watches
Jewelry
Cut Glass and
Silverware

Everything found in an up-to-date Jewelry Store

S. E. MASSEY
Middletown, - Delaware

1915 MAY 1915

The Iron
STEAMER CLIO
WILL LEAVE
Odessa and Port Penn for Philadelphia
AND RETURN FROM
Arch St. Wharf, Phila.
AS PER TIME TABLE

ODESSA		
Monday,	3rd,	11 30 a m
Thursday,	6th,	2 00 p m
Monday,	10th,	5 00 p m
Thursday,	13th,	6 00 p m
Monday,	17th,	11 00 a m
Thursday,	20th,	no boat
Monday,	24th,	no boat
Thursday,	27th,	no boat
Monday,	31st,	11 00 a m
PHILADELPHIA		
Tuesday,	4th,	11 00 a m
Friday,	7th,	12 30 p m
Tuesday,	11th,	2 30 a m
Friday,	14th,	4 00 p m
Tuesday,	18th,	no boat
Friday,	21st,	no boat
Tuesday,	25th,	no boat
Friday,	28th,	no boat

☞Steamer will leave Port Penn 1½ hours later than Odessa time.

☞Attention given to the Careful Handling and Prompt Delivery of all consignments.

☞For information in regard to Freights, apply to

F. B. WATKINS, Manager
Odessa, Delaware

WILLIAM W. ROSE, Purser

EACH DESIGN IS PRETTIER THAN THE LAST ONE

It only remains with you to decide the colors you want. Our carpets and rugs are famous for their beauty, because we buy only the richest patterns, and also take the greatest care to keep in stock only those goods that have proven their durability. Come in and see them. You are bound to be pleased.

J. H. EMERSON
Middletown, : Delaware

Shoe Reparing

I have purchased a new electric machine for finishing my work, which enables me to turn out all work in the shortest possible time, and the finish is far surperior to hand-finished work.

L. FROMKIN
Kates' old stand, East Main St.
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Owen T. Chance
Contracting
HOUSE PAINTER
Middletown, Delaware

Estimates Given. Your Work Solicited

NOTE—As a resident and tax-payer of Middletown, I feel that I am intitled to estimates on local work.

PHONE 117-3

All Work Guaranteed

Sum-R Clothes

right now when you want them and the kind you will like because they are right in style, quality and makeup and prices are not high.

Blue Serges, $8 to $25
Shepherd Plaids, $10 to $25
Plain Greys, $10 to $25
Tartan Plaids, $10 to$25
Silk Mixtures, $10 to $30

Every size for Men and Young Men; Plain Models for Men; Nobby and Special Models for Young Men and Special Dressers.

STRAW HATS
LOW SHOES
THIN UNDERWEAR
THIN COATS

All in and ready, waiting for you.

MULLIN'S BIG HOME STORE
WILMINGTON

ESTATE OF JOSEPH C. ARMSTRONG, DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration upon the Estate of Joseph C. Armstrong late of St. Georges Hundred, deceased, were duly granted unto Jennie C. Armstrong, on the Twelfth day of March A. D. 1915 and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Administratrix without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly probated to the said Administratrix on or before the Twelfth day of March A. D. 1916 or abide by the law in this behalf

JENNIE C. ARMSTRONG,
Administratrix.

Address
Mrs. Jennie C. Armstrong,
Odessa, Del.

Big Steps—Telephone

Strike out into the nearby towns by toll telephone. It's only a step to hundreds of markets that can be reached for *small sums up to a quarter or so.*

The Bell System brings a country-full of customers to your call, Mr. Business Man! *"Get busy";* select a dozen towns and start a selling-by-telephone campaign. Keep your Spring stock moving! Telephone, and

Use the Bell

OUR FURNITURE

is guaranteed to stand up with the coming years. It is not to be thrust aside when the journey of life is half over. Our furniture will see you though to the end. All the prevailing woods fashioned in exquisite taste into dainty and substantial works of art. Sets for every room and individual pieces as well. Spring Matting, Rugs, Linoleum.

W. J. WILSON, Middletown, Del.

The Transcript, $1.00

The Delaware Farmer

A strictly practical Farm Paper dealing with local questions in farm practice. The paper that every farmer in Delaware should read. **Delaware's only Farm Paper.** Not a money making scheme, but a booster for the State.

A Special Reduced Sub. Offer

The Middletown Transcript (regular price) $1.00 per year
The Delaware Farmer - - - .50 per year
Total regular price - - - $1.50

Our Special Reduced Price $1.25 per year

The Delaware Farmer is published by the Agricultural Club of Delaware College, Newark, Delaware.

SUNDAY EXCURSION
THE HEART OF THE NATION
WASHINGTON
SUNDAY, MAY 9
SPECIAL TRAIN LEAVES

	Fare		Fare		Fare
Selbyville 5.00am	$3.00	Milford 6.41am	$2.60	Brenford 8.09am	$2.15
Frankford 5.11am	2.95	Houston 6.51am	2.55	Clayton 8.17am	2.10
Dagsboro 5.20am	2.90			Blackbird 8.29am	2.05
Millsboro 5.30am	2.85	Harrington 7.10am	2.50	Townsend 8.35am	2.00
Stockley 5.40am	2.80	Felton 7.20am	2.45	Middletown 8.44am	2.00
		Viola 7.26am	2.40	Mt. Pleasant 9.55am	2.00
Georgetown 5.52am	2.75	Woodside 7.32am	2.35	Kirkwood 9.05am	2.00
Redden 6.10am	2.75	Wyoming 7.40am	2.30	Porter 9.20am	2.00
Ellendale 6.21am	2.70	Dover 7.50am	2.25		
Lincoln City 6.31am	2.65	Cheswold 8.02am	2.20		

Returning, Special Train will leave Washington 5.40pm

The Trip of a life-time. An education as well as a delight. An opportunity to see "The Heart of the Nation," a city of magnificent distances, unlike any other city in the country.

An Ideal Sunday Outing

See the New National Museum, Library of Congress, Capitol Building, Corcoran Art Gallery, Washington Monument, and Botanic Garden, all of which will be open on this date.

Tickets on sale beginning Friday, May 7. See Flyers. Consult Ticket Agents.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

SEEING LIFE *with* JOHN HENRY *by* George V. Hobart

John Henry on Turkey Trotting

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

SAY! did you ever get ready and go to a Turkey Trot party?

Scold me—I deserve it, Paw!

You wouldn't think it, but here in New York the Pet of Fortune who makes it his life's work to Burn Money is sometimes hard put for an excuse to Light the Match.

When a Paloofa with nothing in his attic but shredded wheat falls heir to a hatful of Mazuma he quickly realizes that the money has to be ignited—but how to do it!

The awning that hangs between his pompadour and his eyebrows becomes Care-furrowed from trying to figure out just how to set fire to the coin Dad left him without attracting the attention of the police.

The Poor Thing soon discovers that it's awfully hard to invent a new style in Financial Bonfires, so he falls back on the flint-and-steel method of ignition—and Gives a Party.

He knows that his bundle of green and yellow pathfinders will burn with a brighter flame if he can induce a lot of Night Riders to tarry by his hearthstone during the ceremony.

And joy in abundance is his when they begin to kick the ashes around his $5,000 apartment with their slippered feet.

Having heard Peaches breathe a desire to be Among Those Present at a Turkey Toddle, our friend Hep Hardy got busy with his favorite paying teller and gave one.

I tried to explain to friend wife that she'd find herself in a blush-producing atmosphere where she'd hear them discussing White Slave dramas, hot from the Grand Jury room, but she merely stung me with a dimpled smile and said, "Tush; come on; let's tease a taxi!"

Hep lives in one of those expensive shacks where the entrance is made up to look like the room Louis the Fifteenth used to get shaved in.

When you step in the front door you think you've suddenly arrived at a forced sale of art objects and bric-a-brac.

The attendant who greets you with a grin like a comatose catfish must have been at one time a Captain in the Imperial German Army, for he still wears his Uhlan uniform with the hand-painted sleeves and the Murillo panels inserted in the silk stockings.

Some class, take it from Uncle Jasper!

There is such an air of subdued elegance and concentrated luxury about the lay-out that you want to rush to a telephone, call up your office and tell them there that you're never going to work again as long as you live.

The elevator doors swing open disclosing a picture post card of a Turkish seraglio—whatever that is. Then a West Indian chauffeur, all dolled like Sir Walter Raleigh on his way to see Queen Elizabeth, gives you the high sign and shoots Heavenward while you sink to your waist in the Persian rug on the floor of the gilded cage.

Hep's parade grounds are on the Twelfth floor. His apartment consists of eleven rooms and nine baths. Through an oversight the dining room and the butler's pantry have no bath attached, but Hep says that defect will be remedied if he has to drop another $3,000 a year into the Kitty.

The Party was in full blast when we reached the scene of the Conflagration.

A string orchestra concealed behind a lot of aristocratic rubber plants scattered enough rag-time for everybody to dip in and help themselves, so up and down through Hep's library into the drawing-room, through the living-room, across the hall, and through the card room, around the foyer, back through the sitting room, down the hall again and back into the drawing-room the various couples pranced and galloped and wriggled and squirmed and joshed each other into the belief that this was Life.

Hep met us at the door of the Fun Factory and introduced us to all the celebrities present, with the exception of those who were busy stepping on each other's feet in the joyous dance.

Peaches and I sat down to watch the mad revels, but as we did so a music box concealed in our little tete-a-tete sofa began to play "Snookey Ookums," so we arose hurriedly and decided to stand during the rest of the carnival.

When we hurriedly arose to the occasion a Literary Gnat whose name is Georgie Nathun got the laugh of his life.

"Pardon me!" he said, giggling, "but to a man with my keen sense of humor the episode of the concealed music box was intensely ludicrous. Now that my laughter has subsided would you mind doing it over again that I may study the situation from a psychological point of view!"

What are you going to do with a fried smelt like that?

I wanted to coax him into one of the bath rooms and turn the shower on him, but Peaches begged me not to dampen his youthful ardor, so I told him what particular ingredient of a cheese sandwich he resembled and passed him up.

Georgie is fearfully erudite. With his thumb and forefinger he picks big words out of his bulging forehead and assembles them into neat little paragraphs. These he carries on a tray to a magazine where kind-hearted men pay him money and beg him not to come back until he has spent it all.

Georgie was getting along very nicely until one day somebody told him he was clever—then he fell apart.

Now he makes up his pieces in front of a mirror and when he thinks of something devilishly cute he and his reflection exchange loving glances. Then he pins a medal on his breast and quits work for the day.

Somebody should take off Georgie's watch and slap his wrist real hard.

In the meantime the war dance of the Manhattan Indians went bravely on. It was catch-as-catch-can all over the place.

They swayed and toddled and wobbled and bobbled, each and all of them trying hard to conceal the fact that they were human beings.

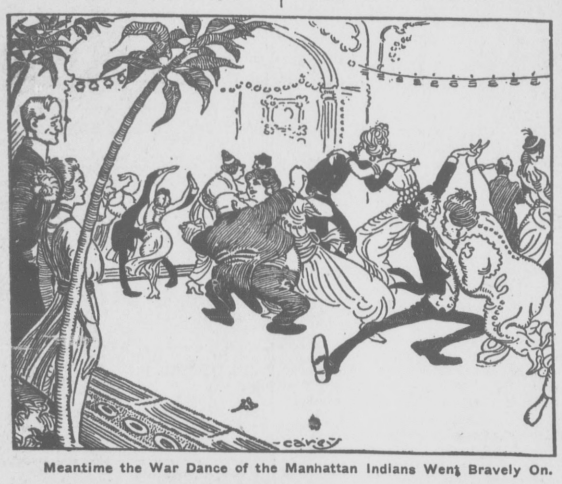
They danced the Lame Duck and Simpering Cinnamon Bear; the Lingering Drag and the Jack Rabbit Jump; the Boston Antelope, and the Philadelphia Scramble. Every once in a while they'd stop, take a long breath and then off again into the Buzzard Bend and Walrus Wiggle.

Each individual tried to act as a special agent for the Zoo?

"How do you like it?" I asked Peaches.

"It's awful," she gasped. "Look at that girl over there. Why does she try to act like a penknife?"

"Come out of the hardware store," I answered. "She's doing the Armadillo Bendback!"



Meantime the War Dance of the Manhattan Indians Went Bravely On.

Just then Hep came up and asked Peaches if she wouldn't glide out and dodge the furniture with him, whereupon the Queen of my Bungalow shuddered from hairpins to shoe buckles, murmured, "I don't know how," and hid her head in my shoulder.

"I'll fix that," squeaked Hep, and two minutes later we were confronted by a thick-set individual who talked in chunks.

His name was Manuel Hochenstein and he had a map on him like a cross-section of the McAdoo tunnel.

"Why don't you get out and hit the hurdles with the hoppers?" he inquired.

"My wife wasn't brought up in a circus," I went back at him; "and I'm a shine acrobat."

"Aw, say, it's a cinch, this bunk Turkey Trotting." Mr. Hochenstein informed us. "Why, in ten minutes I can learn anybody that isn't a war veteran with two wooden legs. I got a Studio where I learn everybody—ten dollars a lesson. Why, I've learned some of the swellest Society dames in this burg. You know I used to be a bookmaker, but there's more money in this game. It's a ten to one shot and I bring the bacon every time the flag drops. It's a pipe—I can learn anybody. I learned Hep Hardy, didn't I?—and his feet are like a couple of nervous ferry-boats.

"All the Turkey Trot needs is two arms, two legs and a sunny disposition.

"Here's my card—anything you like I'll learn you—the tango, the dip, the trot, the glide, the lope, the squat, the squirm, the slide, the spiral, the fore and aft, and the side-wheel. Say! if your wife will come out on the fire-escape where it's quiet I'll learn her the Texas Spider in eight minutes by a stop-watch—get me?"

"I get you," I said, "but I don't need you."

Then we permitted Manuel to fade abruptly out of our lives while Peaches gurgled, "Why should any sane person want to learn those awful dances!"

"True for you, little bright-lamps," I chortled; "but they tell me there's a wiggly bit of a germ that gets in the blood and then your temperature rises and you break out in a Bunny Hug."

"Nonsense!" she sniffed and left me flat just as Hep bustled up again to inquire if we were having a good time.

"Great!" I ananniased; "but, say, Hep! you've been getting some new statuary, haven't you? What's that over in the corner there, with the bright lights around it—A Venus de Milo with the arms restored?"

"Let go!" Hep snickered. "That's Claribel Swift of the Frivolity Theater."

"Oh!" I said; "what's the matter—did the dressmaker disappoint her?"

"Why, no," Hep assured me; "she's wearing the latest in French creations—the cobweb gown."

"Well, why not get the poor girl a screen; she'll catch cold," I suggested just as Lord Rumbo of Merry England hawhawed his way over to us, whereupon Hep whispered something to me about being kind to the nobility and moseyed away.

"Ripping, isn't it?" said His Lordship.

"Which one?" I queried; "that makes seven I've counted in half an hour."

"What are you referring to, I mean to say?" monocled the son of a Belted Earl.

"The skirts," I answered; "they've been ripping ever since the music started. Some of these ginks do the Turkey trot like a hungry man going up an apple tree for a midday meal."

"Quite so," picadillied the last of his race; "but I was referring to the affair—the party! Ripping! I didn't think I was going to like America, I mean to say, but these Turkey Trot parties have quite won me over—quite. I attend them constantly. I was broken-hearted when they closed the cabarets at one o'clock. Disgusting, really! What is life without the turkey trot—nothing! What is one's existence without the tango—nothing, I mean to say. Take away my Bunny Hug and what have I left—nothing! Separate me from my Boston Dip and life becomes a drear expanse. What's the use of going to restaurants any more? One can't eat one's soup without turkey trot music. I've tried it—and it splashes."

There Was Peaches With Hep Hardy Hoofing It Down the Room.

You know when the bug bites as deep as that it does no good to yell for peroxide.

"I say, old chap," His Lordship rattled along, "where's your charming wife? I should like awfully to do the New Orleans Drag with her—what?"

"She doesn't dance," I said. "One foot is a Presbyterian; the other a Methodist—nothing doing."

"I think she does splendidly," the truant from the House of Lords came back at me. "Ah, there she is now with my friend, Hardy; doing the Cincinnati Cling, aren't they?"

I looked and, suffering rag-time! his blue-blooded Nibs was right. There was Peaches with Hep Hardy hoofing it down the room and making the occasion a jubilee of joy.

Gasping, I fell back on the trick sofa and let "Snooky Ookums" play to the bitter end.

"Bind up his wounds, Doctor; with proper nursing we may pull him through."

Wrong Conception.

It is indeed amusing the wrong conception foreigners have of the distances of principal cities in this country from the metropolis. The other day a rich Spaniard arrived at a New York hotel from Barcelona. After duly registering he phoned some woman relatives, making a dinner engagement for 7 p. m. at the hotel. Then he disappeared. The women waited three hours, but no don appeared. They went home greatly alarmed and reappeared early next day and remained at the hotel all day, every few minutes making anxious inquiries for the missing Spaniard. About five o'clock in the afternoon, just as the women were about ready to notify the police, their relative strode in, covered with dust. With cries of joy they ran toward him, and all asked where he had been. "Why," he said, "I got into a car and told the chauffeur to drive me to Boston, which, I thought, was only a suburb of New York. But after three hours' ride I found out differently and sent a telegram to you at the hotel." Of course, the women never got it because they were not registered. Whereupon the don, pained beyond expression, began to buy wine for them all in an effort to square himself.

War-Time Boom in Rags.

A boom in rags is the latest evidence of war-time activity. They are wanted for the textile trade, and, as continental supplies have fallen off, old home stocks are fetching high prices. At Dewsbury, Eng., and other textile centers the rag sales have been marked by exciting scenes. Prices have advanced by $30 a ton, and by $35 and $40 for the better sorts.

His Outlook.

"Life seems all upside down!" moaned the baby, when they reversed him because he had swallowed a button.

"At any rate, you're well heeled," responded the parents, each of whom held one.

Little Pitchers.

"Grandma, are you with the circus?"

"Of course not, child. What makes you ask such a thing?"

"I heard pa say that when you came to visit us, we'd have an elephant on our hands."

HOME TOWN HELPS

GIVES VIEW OF COMMUNITY

Plan of Chicago City Club Is to Develop the Neighborhood Spirit.

In the small city or village nothing in particular is done ordinarily to stimulate the neighborhood spirit. That force grows and develops naturally in a small community. People come to know one another without effort and easily retain their friendships and acquaintanceships. Thus is provided a substantial foundation for community interest, which is another name for neighborhood spirit.

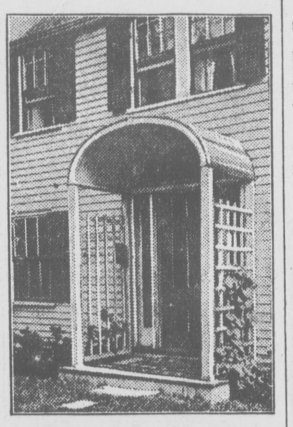
In a city of large proportions the community interest, the neighborhood spirit, is less apparent and less cohesive. There is such an excess of humanity all about that unnatural barriers are anxiously thrown up against the making of friends too readily. Even neighbors living in the same apartment building remain strangers for months on end.

Yet a city like Chicago, if it is to establish the cohesive interest that finally produces community interest, must develop somewhat in terms of the neighborhood spirit. Out of this comes the broader interest that embraces the affairs of the whole city. This situation gives special value to the neighborhood center competition that is about to be featured at the Chicago City club. The purpose, as announced, is "to bring before the public, in graphic form, the practical possibilities of enhancing neighborhood life in our cities by better, and especially better grouped, buildings and grounds for neighborhood activities."

This object is a particularly worthy one. It fits in well with the public properties exhibition at the City club. By this means an opportunity is given Chicago citizens to obtain a clear idea of what they own as a community—their schools, libraries, museums, streets, bridges, parks, playgrounds, baths, police and fire stations, and so on.

The well-informed citizen should have definite knowledge of this "great community estate" in which he is a stockholder. The exhibition and the competition, with their incidental meetings and discussions, should do much to establish a broader concept of these essential matters.—Chicago News.

ATTRACTIVE PORCH



As simple as a quaker bonnet is this porch, yet it will add a touch of attractiveness when a quick-growing vine has canopied it.

Doing Away With Smoke.

Public opinion is setting strongly against the contamination of the air we breathe with coal smoke. A general use of low-temperature coke would render the atmosphere of our cities as free from pollution as that of New York, where it is obligatory upon all inhabitants to burn anthracite or some other form of smokeless fuel. Through wantonly wasting the valuable constituents of coal by burning it raw in the domestic fireplace we suffer a double penalty. Not only do we pay directly for the fuel that is discharged unconsumed up the chimney, but we pay indirectly a second time in the labor spent in removing it when it comes back to us through the windows in the form of smuts and dust. We pay, too, in deterioriated health and obscured sunshine.

The whole subject affords an interesting illustration of the solidarity of scientific progress, and demonstrates forcibly the fact that one advance inevitably brings another in its train. The growth of twentieth century engineering science, which demands oil in ever-growing volumes, is thus tending to promote a sanitary reform which is long overdue.

Band for City Improvement.

A significant indication of the growth of the public betterment movement in the South is furnished by the news item that "the people of a thousand North Carolina communities got together December 3 to improve and beautify their roads and church and school buildings and grounds."

On the Matrimonial Sea.

It is said of Nathaniel Bowditch, the distinguished mathematician and navigator, that he made it a rule of his life never to allow his wife to come into his presence without his expressing in some way his pleasure in her being there. And that, as another has said, was a very good rule of navigation.—Delineator.

Lightning Danger.

The chances of being struck by lightning are four times greater in the country than in the city.

CRIPPLED WITH
RHEUMATISM
CURED BY

YAGER'S LINIMENT

SOME TESTIMONY

"My wife was so crippled with Rheumatism that she could hardly walk. After trying everything else without getting any relief I was persuaded to try Yagers' Liniment. The first bottle acted like a charm and afforded immediate relief and after using 3 bottles she was entirely well, and doing her work with perfect ease and comfort.

"Not long since she had another attack in the shoulder, once more I used Yager's Liniment with the same result. We are never without a bottle in the house. I recommend it most highly."

THOMAS MOORE, Proffit, Va.

YAGERS' LINIMENT IS THE GREAT PAIN ALLEVIATOR

Only comes in Large 25c. Bottles at all dealers. Prepared by

GILBERT BROS. & CO., Inc.
BALTIMORE, MD.

WAS WILLING TO COMPROMISE

Ernest Wanted Increase in Wages, Though He Stood Ready to Make a Concession.

Ernest was very big and very black, and when it came to sleeping and eating fully justified his name. Ernest did not fancy steady work, but he was apt to be avaible when spring came for odd jobs at a dollar a day and his dinner.

One spring he came in with a sheepish grin.

"Miss Sally, I been hearin' in de lodge meetin' 'bout dese hard times, and I 'low I better raise my sal'ry to a dollar an' a quarter a day."

"You're not worth that, Ernest, and you know it. Besides, I can't afford to pay more."

Ernest scratched his head; this was matter for more thought than he had anticipated.

"I figgered out when dey wuz talkin' 'bout dem hard times dat I couldn't 'ford to work for no less. But"—his black face gleamed with a sudden thought—"I won' eat so much."

Making the Tour.

"Do you know your way around Europe?"

"Yes; you can go by way of Spitzbergen to the north, or through the Mediterranean to the south. I don't blame you for wanting to go around."—Kansas City Journal.

Proper Caper.

"So you've been making changes at your broom factory?"

"Yes—a clean sweep."

Some men fail to get rich. and some fail to become poor.

'CATCH' NOT SUCH A BAD ONE

Some Method in "Madness" of Nice-Looking Old Man Pictured by Representative Bartholdt.

Representative Bartholdt said at a German-American banquet in Milwaukee:

"Those people remind me of the old man. Yes, they remind me very much of the old man.

"He had a soft, daft look—the old man I'm speaking of—and he sat on a park bench in the sun with rod and line, as if he were fishing; but the line, with a worm on the hook, dangled over a bed of bright primroses.

"'Daft!' said a passer-by to himself. 'Daft, Bughouse. Nice looking old fellow, too. It's a pity.'

"Then, with a gentle smile, the passer-by approached the old man and said:

"'What are you doing, uncle?'

"'Fishing, sir,' answered the old man, solemnly.

"'Fishing, eh? Well, uncle, come and have a drink.'

"The old man shouldered his rod and followed the kindly stranger to the corner saloon. There he regaled himself with a large glass of dark beer and a good five-cent cigar. His host, contemplating him in a friendly, protecting way as he sipped and smoked, said:

"'So you were fishing, uncle? And how many have you caught this morning?'

"The old man blew a smoke cloud toward the ceiling. Then, after a pause, he said:

"'You are the seventh, sir.'"

Made It Unanimous.

"Have you any militant suffragists in Crimson Gulch?" "Nary," replied Bronco Bob. "When the school teacher dropped a hint as to how she'd like to vote we'd have been glad of a chance to shoot up anybody that 'ud interfere with her. But by common consent we turned the polls over to her an' all stayed away so's there wouldn't be any chance of her bein' embarrassed."—Washington Star.

Stand More Hugging.

Patience — You know an Eskimo maiden can stand more hugging than we American girls.

Patrice—I wonder why?

"Oh, the fact that Eskimos have two more ribs than any other human race has been discovered by an English scientist."

What Worried Him.

"What made you so nervous while you were carving the turkey, John? You never were that way before."

"I just happened to think that the material I was knifing up so recklessly was worth anywhere from 50 to 75 cents a pound."

Not Interesting.

"Millions of germs can lodge on a pin point," said the man who is always getting excited about something.

"Well," replied Mr. Growcher, "it doesn't concern me. I never encourage anybody to swallow pins."

Largest in the World.

Stella—From what college did she graduate?

Bella—Other people's business.

Treatment for Cats.

Flatbush—Do you think cats should be muzzled, too?

Bensonhurst—No, throttled.

WOMAN COULD NOT SIT UP

Now Does Her Own Work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her.

Ironton, Ohio.—"I am enjoying better health now than I have for twelve years. When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I could not sit up. I had female troubles and was very nervous. I used the remedies a year and I can do my work and for the last eight months I have worked for other women, too. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough for I know I never would have been as well if I had not taken it and I recommend it to suffering women."

Daughter Helped Also.

"I gave it to my daughter when she was thirteen years old. She was in school and was a nervous wreck, and could not sleep nights. Now she looks so healthy that even the doctor speaks of it. You can publish this letter if you like."—Mrs. RENA BOWMAN, 161 S. 10th Street, Ironton, Ohio.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out and drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Vague Assertions.

"When will the war be over?" inquired the impatient citizen.

"I don't suppose there's any way of telling," replied the querulous quibbler. "When the fiercest kind of fighting was going on they said the war had not really started. Maybe the war is over now, only they don't know it."

Extra Pay.

"Willie," said his mother on her return from a shopping expedition. "I told you if you were good while I was out, you might have a piece of candy, and now I find you've taken all there was in the box."

"Yes, mamma," replied Willie, "but you've no idea how very good I've been."

Book Pretenses.

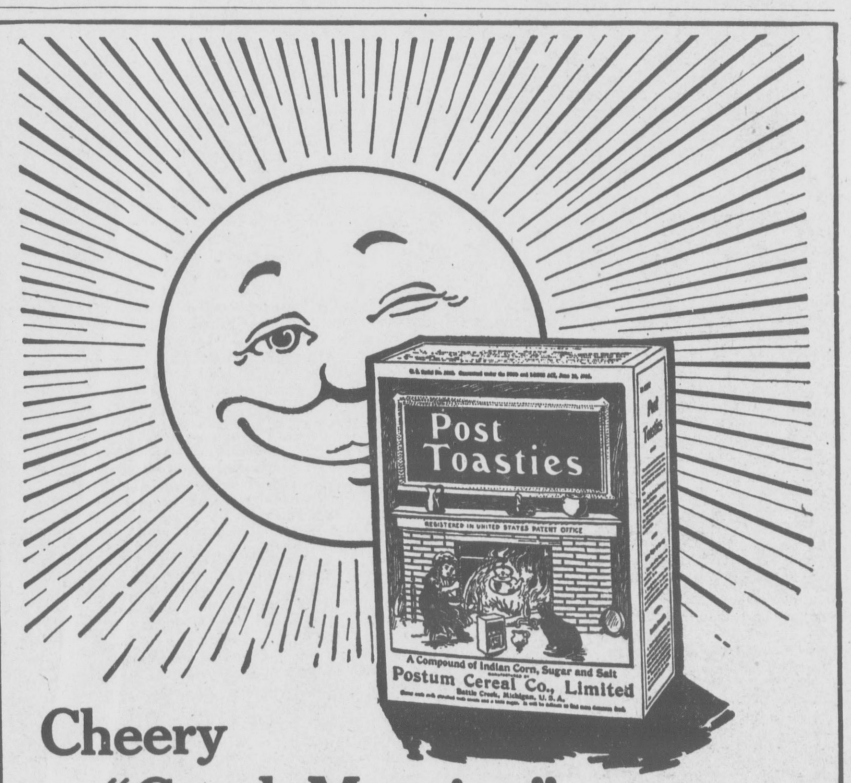
"The kind of books people read now-a-days is rather startling."

"Yes," replied Mrs. McGudley, "but I have my doubts whether folks stop dancin' long enough to read 'em. When I was young we used to read books and pretend we didn't. Now people pretend they read 'em and don't."

No Cheap Kisser.

Percival—I'll give you 5 cents for a kiss.

Penelope—I'll have you to understand I am not in the jitney bus business.



Cheery
"Good Morning"

When the breakfast includes

Post Toasties

and cream

These toothsome bits of carefully cooked Indian Corn have glorious flavour that meets with favor most everywhere.

No cooking necessary—ready to eat direct from packages.

Ask your grocer for Post Toasties.

LITTLE ATTENTION PAID TO FARM GARDEN

Onions, Radishes and Cabbages Grown in Small Places.

The farm garden is left to womenfolk, but they manage to produce an average of over $200 per acre every year—four or five times as much as the average farmer produces from his general crops.

The average value of garden truck produced by dwellers in small towns and cities is much above $200 per acre. It is a fact that the best gardeners in this country are city and town dwellers, doubtless because men pay more attention to the work and are more willing to spend money for fertilizer and good seeds than the farm wife.

As a rule farmers pay little or no attention to their gardens, although they expect their wives to supply the entire family with vegetables the year around. The most menfolk do is to grudgingly plow up a plot of ground, harrow it perhaps once or twice and then leave the rest to Providence and the women.

If more attention were paid to the selection of good seeds and the use of proper fertilizers, in addition to stable manure, and if the womenfolk could have the services of the hired man three or four hours a week, they would be able to double their garden crop.

Even if the farmer's wife cannot buy bone meal, nitrate of soda and other vegetable fertilizers, but must depend upon what stable manure she can wheel to her garden plot on a wheelbarrow, she can by proper methods not only increase the yield of her garden but do it with less work.

The main thing is to get an early start with good seed. This requires a hotbed, one of the simplest things in the world, but which is in use in comparatively few farmers' gardens.

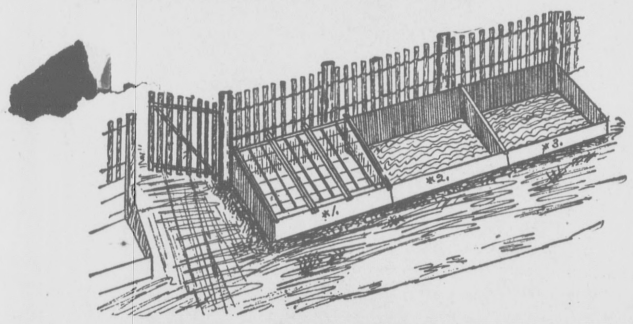
The hotbed should be made as early as possible, the first week in February in the North. A square box about 18 inches deep, covered with common window sash and filled with 12 inches of manure and two inches of finely pulverized topsoil is all that is necessary.

A temporary hotbed can be made by making a foundation of coarse stable manure into a broad flat heap and thoroughly tamping it down. The manure heap should be eight or nine feet wide, 18 to 24 inches deep and as long as may be necessary to fit the window sash. The frames, placed on top of the manureheap, should face the south and the front board should be from four to six inches lower than the back, so that the water will drain from the glass.

After the topsoil is put on, the bed should be thoroughly sprinkled, the sash closed and the bed left to generate heat. If properly made the heat ought to run up to 100 degrees or more, but no seed should be planted until it falls to about 80 degrees. This condition will generally occur about the third day.

The seed should be sown in straight rows and each variety marked with the name on a small flat stick placed at the end of the row.

The hotbeds must be watered slightly in the morning only. If watered at night it will tend to chill the bed and retard the plant. The bed must always be well ventilated and on bright days the sash should be removed in order to give the plants all the sunshine possible. On cool nights the sash should be closed with the exception of about an inch, in order that the plants may have ventilation.



Well Arranged Hot Beds.

SOME ESSENTIALS FOR GARDEN WORK

Windbreak Should Be Planted in May—Do Not Plow Too Early in the Spring.

(By MRS. JOHN FIELD.)

Let the rows run north and south; this gives the most sun exposure.

Two essentials are necessary for the rapid maturing of vegetables; a soil made light with sand and well-rotted manure, and a windbreak.

Plant your windbreak in May, and a hemlock hedge is the thing.

Plan to plant crops that live from year to year, like asparagus, rhubarb, strawberries and the like, at one end, so that they will not interfere when you cultivate the annual vegetables.

Root crops should be planted together, as well as vine crops, such as cucumbers, melons, etc.; also tomatoes, peppers, eggplants and the like. Never plant melons near squashes or pumpkins.

Do not plow too early in the spring. Wait until the ground is dry. Follow with the harrow until the soil is finely pulverized.

Use wood ashes for potatoes. The potato relishes the potash contained in them and the scab does not like the lime they contain.

Give your garden crops just the fertilizer they prefer. Remember that plants that furnish us with edible leaves or stalks flourish if given nitrogen; when the fruit, root, kernel or bulb is the edible part dose with ashes, potash or phosphoric acid.

Half a pound of salt to the square yard of the asparagus bed is beneficial at this season.

Keep an eye on the hotbed when the sun shines brightly. Too much heat will make the plants weak and spindly.

By all means have an animal-proof fence inclosing the garden and a self-closing gate.

Although flowers cannot be eaten, they, too, have a mission, so plant them among the vegetables. The wife will appreciate them.

The asparagus is a "glutton." Give it lots of rich food and it will repay you.

Get the brush for the peas and poles for the beans when it is too wet to work a field or in the garden.

GREATLY IMPROVED PEPPER VARIETIES

New Upright Sweet Salad Is of Recent Introduction—Magnum Dulce Is Largest.

Green peppers are fine. They can be grown on any good garden soil, but should not be put out till the ground is warm. The varieties of peppers, unlike the egg plant are numerous, and therefore have been greatly improved of late years. The New Upright Sweet Salad is of recent introduction. It is bright scarlet in color, mild and sweet.

Magnum Dulce is by far the largest pepper in cultivation, and the most prolific; no other variety gives such large specimens. It is very sweet and perfectly reliable.

Ruby King is one of the standards and has for many years been deserving of first place among the varieties of peppers, but in many respects it is not equal to the above-described kinds.

Chinese Giant is very large, but not as prolific as some of the other large varieties.

Plant Enough Tomatoes.

The housewife will likely want to put up a lot of tomatoes as well as use them on the table, and 200 plants will be none too many. A packet each of two or three good varieties like Livingstone Beauty, Coreless and Sparks Earliana will provide the necessary plants.

Pulverize and Harrow Soil.

Pulverize the soil in the garden, harrow thoroughly and level up well before [illegible] seed.

Prevent Sore Shoulders.

If more of our collars fit the horses snugly, and then the harness properly fitted to the collars, we not only would experience much less trouble with galled shoulders and sore necks, but our harness would last longer because of the proper adjustment.

Early Hog Pastures.

Provide early pasture for the sows and their young. Winter rye and rape are as good as alfalfa and are ready when most required.

DAIRY

HABIT OF DROPPING THE CUD

One of Symptoms of Certain Subacute Forms of Indigestion—Carefully Examine Teeth.

(By W. R. GILBERT.)

"Dropping the cud" takes place in certain diseases and conditions of the mouth, where mastication is painful, but it is also one of the symptoms of certain subacute forms of indigestion dependent on bulky and innutritious food.

In some cases the animal is unthrifty, with irregular bowels and depraved appetite; but these are not so pronounced when the trouble is due to pain in mastication owing to disease of the tongue or mouth, or to dental irregularities.

In young bovines, "dropping the cud" is very often due to the persistence of the crowns of deciduous molars.

The animal eats tolerably well, because the food, in the first place, is nipped off by the incisors, twisted around by the tongue and hastily transferred to the first stomach.

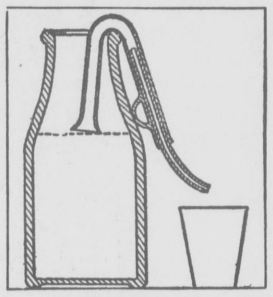
It is after chewing the cud that the food is subjected to the reduction to minute particles by the molars, the process causing pain, and the ball of food or cud is dropped out of the mouth instead of being laboriously masticated and swallowed.

The first thing to do in these cases is to carefully examine the mouth with the aid of a gag and to remove the persisting molar crowns if it is these temporary teeth causing the painful mastication.

ROBBING THE MILK BOTTLE

Siphon Invented for Removing Cream When Desired—Does Its Work Without Any Loss.

The sight of a quantity of rich cream on top of the milk bottle is a sight which few housewives can resist, and they are tempted to remove it and make use of it for one purpose or another. It is almost impossible to pour the cream off, and usually any effort made to insert a spoon or other implement of this character has the effect of stirring up the crown of cream so that it is lost. The device shown herewith has been recently patented and will drain off all the cream of the bottle without any loss by agitation of the



To Syphon Off Cream.

contents of the bottle during the operation, as with a spoon or pouring. The siphon is of glass principally, but the lower end is a tube of rubber with one end thrust up into the glass. The bell-shaped end of glass is lowered carefully into the cream, and when in place will about reach the lower part of the stratum of cream. The rubber tube is then closed by pinching and drawn slowly from the glass tube. This draws the cream up and starts the flow, which continues until all the cream has been drawn off.

FIND POOR MILK PRODUCERS

Many Fine Appearing Animals Found to Be Quite Unprofitable by Work of Testing.

The work of testing the dairy herd is most interesting and produces many surprises. Many of the finest appearing cattle will be found to be the poorest producers, while some of the animals thought to be scrubs will be worthy of a place in the constructed herd.

No time should be lost in disposing of the unproductive cows. A market can readily be had for those in good condition, while the money received for their sale can be most wisely expended by purchasing a sire and two or more dams of a dairy breed. These new animals should not be purchased without first knowing their record of production.

Dairy Profit and Loss.

People are not careful enough about feeding their stock. They take it for granted that when they have thrown an allowance of grain in front of the cows their duties are finished. On the other hand, the cow that is rightly fed is carefully studied with each ration. She is watched to see if she will respond to a little more feed or if she is getting more than she can use. These little wastes are what make the profit and loss in dairying.

Number of Cows to Keep.

A farmer and dairyman should keep only as many cows as he can house and feed properly.

Important Factor.

Next to the keeping of cows of the right type and breeding, the selection of feeds and the proportions in which they are fed constitute the most important factor in profitable dairying.

Roughage for Cow.

The harder a cow works the more grain and less roughage she should have.

Machines Don't Swear.

Milking machines won't swear at the cows anyway.

To help you to remember—

WRIGLEY'S

for the kiddies—and yourself; its great benefits to teeth, breath, appetite and digestion; its cleanliness and wholesomeness in the air-tight sealed packages; its two different and delicious flavors—and the gift coupons too:

The Coupons with each package

UNITED PROFIT-SHARING COUPONS

are good for many valuable presents—SAVE THEM!

We have published a unique little booklet:

"WRIGLEY'S MOTHER GOOSE"

Introducing the Spearmen!

You ought to see the merry antics of these little men—28 pages, lithographed in handsome colors! Fun for grown-ups and children. Send a postal today for your copy!

WM. WRIGLEY JR. CO.
1321 Kesner Building Chicago, Illinois

502

Bringing Sunshine to the Darkest Day

Jolt to Car Owner's Pride.

A citizen on the South side recently bought a moderate priced motor car, and a few mornings ago he called to his next door neighbor and offered to take him downtown to the office. That night the neighbor's little girl said to the proud car owner: "I know what kind of an auto you've got." "Is that so?" the man asked. "Yes, I heard papa say at dinner what it is. It's a Tin Lizzie!"—Kansas City Star.

THICK LOVELY HAIR

Because Free From Dandruff, Itching, Irritation and Dryness.

May be brought about by shampoos with Cuticura Soap preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff, itching and irritation. A clean, healthy scalp means good hair. Try these supercreamy emollients if you have any hair or scalp trouble.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

One Condition.

"Are you afraid to trust your daughter's happiness to me, Mr. Gotrox?"

"Not if you can prove that the tradesmen are not afraid to trust you for the necessities of life."

Speaking of Position.

Patience—How does your father stand on woman suffrage?

Patrice—He wants to sit on it.

Torturing Twinges

Much so-called rheumatism is caused by weakened kidneys. When the kidneys fail to clear the blood of uric acid, the acid forms into crystals, like bits of broken glass in the muscles, joints and on the nerve casings. Doan's Kidney Pills have eased thousands of rheumatic cases, lumbago, sciatica, gravel, neuralgia and urinary disorders.

A Virginia Case

A. Umberger, Spiller St., Wythe-ville, Va., says: "Hard work and heavy lifting brought on kidney trouble. The pains in my back were so bad I could hardly straighten. Mornings, it was all I could do to get up. Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of the pains, strengthened my back and kidneys and fixed me up all right."

Get Doan's at Any Store. 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

LADIES!!

USE GILBERT'S

JEWEL TALCUM POWDER

The Talcum of Quality, for refined people; Perfume rich, lasting, and exquisite; Powder of velvety fineness.

In Glass Jars—15c. and 25c.
Sold by all dealers.
MADE BY
GILBERT BROS., & CO.
BALTIMORE, MD.

SAVE YOUR MONEY.

One box of Tutt's Pills save many dollars in doctor's bills. A remedy for diseases of the liver, sick headache, dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness, a million people endorse

Tutt's Pills

Plan Humane Sunday in May.

The American Humane association, a federation of societies and individuals for the prevention of cruelty, requests clergymen of all denominations throughout the country to observe Sunday, May 23, as Humane Sunday, calling attention to the need for protection for suffering and helpless children, and also for unfortunate animals.

Dr. Wm. O. Stillman, president of the association, Albany, N. Y., will send literature to all persons interested in the work of humane societies.

ELIXIR BABEK WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD IN THE PHILIPPINES. I contracted malaria in 1896, and after a years' fruitless treatment by a prominent Washington physician, your **Elixir Babek** entirely cured me. On arriving here I came down with tropical malaria—the worst form—and sent home for **Babek**. Again it proved its value—It is worth its weight in Gold here. Brasie O'Hagan, Troop E, 8th U. S. Cavalry, Balayan, Philippines. **Elixir Babek**, 50 cents, all druggists or by Parcels Post prepaid, from Kloczewski & Co., Washington, D. C.

Puzzled Uncle Pash.

From the time the coal and iron territory round about Jenkins was opened up and the town began to form itself out of the construction and prospecting camps, P. C. Dix, secretary of the state executive committee of the Young Men's Christian association, took a deep interest in its development and spent much time there assisting in the formation of a strong and active branch of the association. One story he tells is of an aged mountaineer, who, after the railroad trains had begun running regularly, ventured down to see for himself some of the wonders of which he had vaguely heard. He stood on the rude platform and watched the train pull in. After a few minutes it backed up a little way. "What d'ye think uv her, Uncle Pash?" asked one of the loungers. "Wal, I kin see how th' ingyne mout pull them thar kyars," said the old man, thoughtfully, "but what gits me is how them kyars pulls th' ingyne."—Louisville Times.

Bird Calls and Their Names.

Most of us know the chickadee when we hear him calling, over and over, "Chick-a-dee, dee dee, Chick-a-dee, dee, dee!" But when he sings his clear whistling note, "Phoebe, Phoebe," we are likely to mistake him for the phoebe bird. The chickadee stays in the North in winter, and the phoebe does not come North till the early spring. The phoebe bird sings its name over and over, a very sweet but penetrating sound. The peabody bird says, "Peabody, peabody, peabody," over and over, in a rather senseless way as if he went round in a circle. Another bird that sings his name is Bob White, the quail. Only he often says "Poor Bob White!" His notes go up and down, and are stronger than the notes of the smaller birds and may he heard at a long distance. Of course these birds do not really sing their names! But people listening to them have fancied that these names are what the notes sound like, and so they have given the bird the name.

Emphatic Distinction.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "why do you take an interest in prize fighting?"

"As a matter of physical culture."

"Well, it may be physical. But it isn't culture."

The Old Excuse.

"You ought to know better, my child, than to pitch into a tipsy man. Now you've fixed your husband and he's gone off."

"But I didn't know he was loaded."

If you want anything done well, do it yourself. That is why most people laugh at their own jokes.

MUST HAVE SHOCKED JUDGE

What He Regarded as "Dribblings" of Hay Was All He was Going to Get.

A distinguished member of the United States judiciary has discovered that he still has something to learn in the direction of agriculture.

He bought a farm as a summer home for his family, and finds especial delight in walking about the place, commenting on the condition of the crops, and in many ways showing his interest in his new possessions.

One evening during the summer he was strolling over the farm. The hired man had cut the grass during the day—a very thin crop—and left it on the ground to dry. The judge saw it, and calling his man, he said:

"It seems to me you are very careless. Why haven't you been more particular in raking up this hay? Don't you see that you have left little dribblings all around?"

For a minute the hired man stared, wondering if the judge was quizzing him. Then he replied:

"Little dribblings? Why, man, that's the crop!"

WASHINGTON SUFFERER IS GREATLY RELIEVED

William H. Lacy Says One Dose of Mayr Remedy Ended His Troubles.

William H. Lacy of Washington, D. C., for three years suffered from derangements of the stomach and digestive tract. He was threatened with an operation.

He tried Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. In a short time he declared he had been restored. He wrote:

"I have suffered three years every day with a miserable feeling and was treated by the best doctors, whom I know made some wonderful cures, but gave me no relief.

"Three weeks ago they sent for a surgeon to operate on me. I read of your treatment and took a bottle. Whatever there was the matter with me has disappeared and I feel as well as ever. They say I am a little aged; I am 63 years old. I feel as well as I ever did in my life."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be returned.—Adv.

Good Reason.

"What makes you think we'll have better times when the war is over?"

"Well, for one thing, all these men who do nothing but stand around discussing the war news will have time to go back to work."

DON'T VISIT THE CALIFORNIA EXPOSITIONS Without a supply of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the Shoes, or dissolved in the foot-bath. The Standard Remedy for the feet for 25 years. It gives instant relief to tired, aching feet, and prevents swollen, hot feet. One lady writes: "I enjoyed every minute of my stay at the Expositions, thanks to Allen's Foot-Ease in my shoes." Get it TODAY. Adv

Poetic Slumber.

"There's a tramp asleep under this tree."

"Ah! an idle of the woods."

Traveling in Safety.

Smith—If you don't own a motor car, why are you wearing goggles?

Smyth—My wife has hatpins.

Some persons are habitually so mean that their few good qualities are never remembered.

Wasting Light.

Mrs. Bacon—This paper says distinct traces of light have been detected in the ocean at depths of more than three thousand feet, by an English oceanographical expedition.

Mr. Bacon—Perhaps some of those mermaids forgot to turn off the gas.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

"Not guilty" isn't always an innocent remark.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Some people go through life looking as if they were sorry they had ever started.

There's no form of tobacco more pleasing than the highest class cigarette—FATIMA.

While it's mild, it is yet so satisfying that three out of four smokers won't have any other 15c cigarette.

Ask your dealer for Fatima!

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or sent express paid for $1.00. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

LAND WARRANT HOME A new colony for the South. How to get a land warrant to locate land and make a home. Under management of P. H. Fitzgerald, Father of the Great Georgia Colony; free information. Address The Tribune New Colony Company, 426 Law Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.

USE OUR SILO and cut your feed bill in half. Catalogue and information free. G. Ellias & Bro., Buffalo, N. Y. Liberal Terms to Live Agents.

IF YOU WILL INVEST in a gold mine showing promise of raising another crop of millionaires, write the MOUNTAIN FLOWER GOLD MINE CO., ST. JOSEPH, MISSOURI.

WHY worry over money when you can earn $10 and $12 a week making dust caps? Send 10c coin for sample and full particulars. Room 406 K 12, 613 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

RAISING GINSENG makes more money for you than anything else. Write CHAS. W. HELD, Dept. X 1114 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.